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COMICS CODE
AUTHORITY

MARVEL
COMICS

SEPT. '96 1

2099

WORLD OF TOMORROW

1ST
BLOCKBUSTER
ISSUE!



**THE FUTURE
OF THE MARVEL
SUPER HEROES
BEGINS HERE!**



DIRECT EDITION



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\$2.50 US \$3.50 CAN



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SPACE.

MAYDAY!
MAYDAY!

ATTENTION,
ARES COLONY--

THIS IS
BENJAMIN J. GRIMM
OF THE FANTASTIC
FOUR CALLIN'
ANYONE WHO CAN
HEAR ME!

I GOT ME A
PRIEST AND THREE
KIDS IN STASIS ON
THIS CRATE--

--AND T'ANKS TO
A WHOLE MESS O'
COSMIC RAYS WREAKIN'
HAVOC WITH OUR
GUIDANCE SYSTEMS--

--WE'RE COMIN'
IN F'R A LANDIN' LIKE
A BAT OUTTA
HELL!

C'MON,
BENJY--KEEP IT
TOGETHER!

NOT ONLY
ARE THESE KIDS
COUNTIN' ON YA TA
TOUCH 'EM DOWN SAFE--

--BUT THE REST OF HUMANITY IS
WAITIN' T'SEE IF PICKIN' UP STICKS
FROM EARTH--

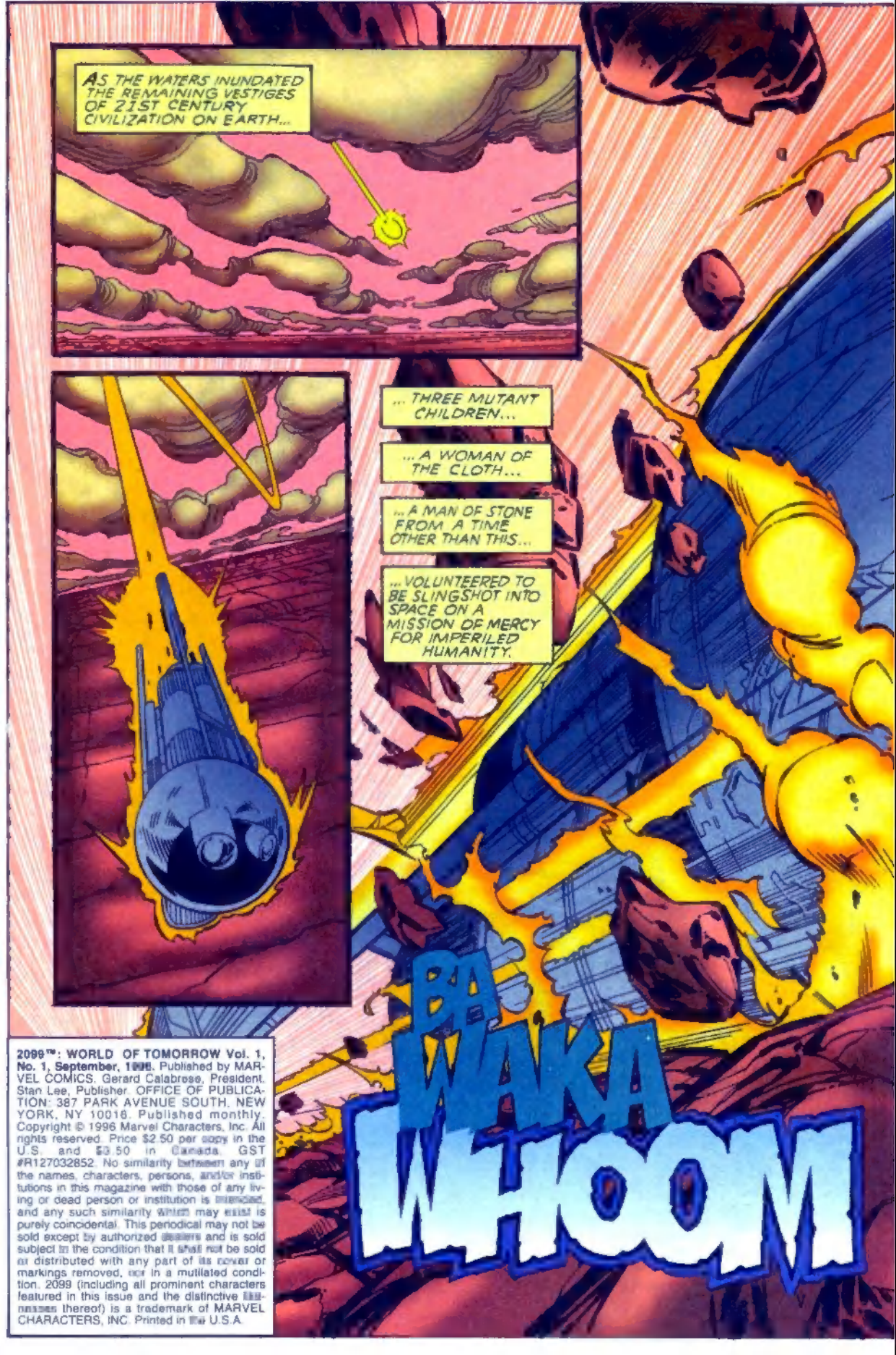
--AND SETTIN'
DOWN ON
MARS--

--AIN'T SUCH
A BAD
IDEA.

Uhhhhh!
ARMS'RE GETTIN'
TO HEAVY--CAN'T
MOVE!

WHAT'S
HAPPENING?

I THINK
I'M GONNA
PUKE!



AS THE WATERS INUNDATED
THE REMAINING VESTIGES
OF 21ST CENTURY
CIVILIZATION ON EARTH...

... THREE MUTANT
CHILDREN...

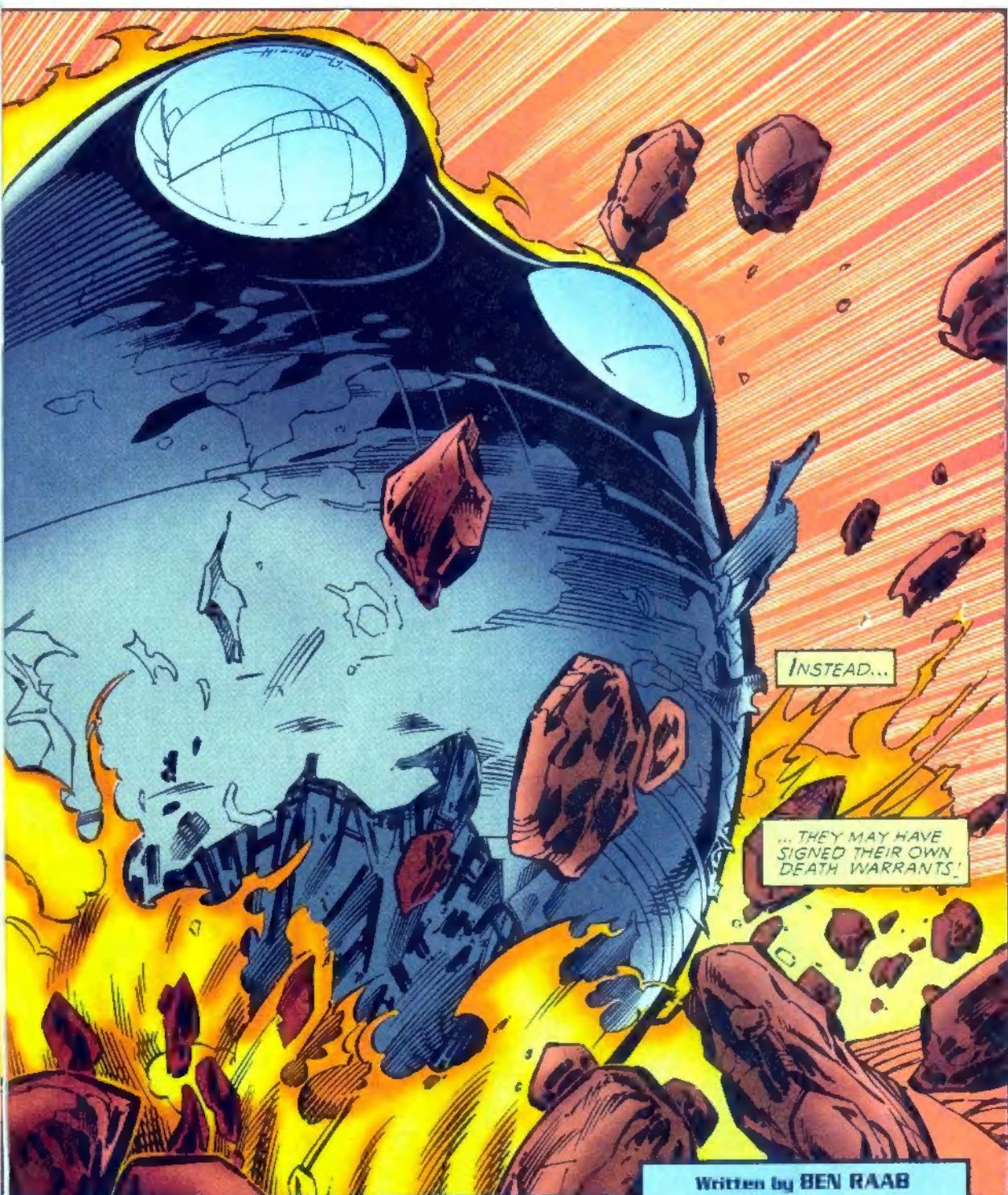
... A WOMAN OF
THE CLOTH...

... A MAN OF STONE
FROM A TIME
OTHER THAN THIS...

... VOLUNTEERED TO
BE SLINGSHOT INTO
SPACE ON A
MISSION OF MERCY
FOR IMPERILED
HUMANITY.

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BA
WAKA
WHOOOM



Stan Lee Proudly Presents

The Beginning of a New Era of Greatness in the Year 2099!

THE WORLD OF TOMORROW

Written by **BEN RAAB**
& **JOSEPH KELLY**

Penciled by **PASCUAL FERRY**
Inked by **THIBERT, MENDOZA,**
MILGROM, FERRY, REINHOLD
Lettered by **MICHAEL HIGGINS**
Colored by **BRIAN BUCELLATO**
Edited by **PROFESSOR" FELDER**
& **MARK POWERS**
Edited in Chief by **BOB HARRAS**

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... THREE MUTANT
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FROM A TIME
OTHER THAN THIS...

... VOLUNTEERED TO
BE SLINGSHOT INTO
SPACE ON A
MISSION OF MERCY
FOR IMPERILED
HUMANITY.

INSTEAD...

... THEY MAY HAVE
SIGNED THEIR OWN
DEATH WARRANTS!

BA
WAKA
WHOOOM

Stan Lee Proudly Presents

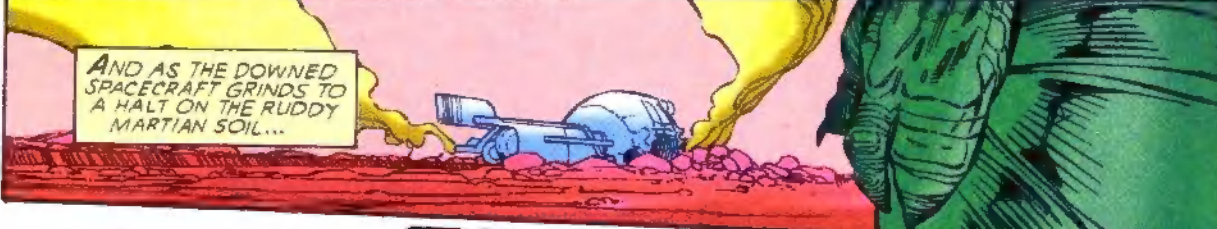
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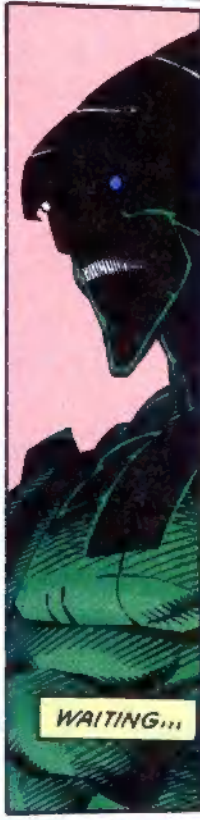


AND AS THE DOWNED
SPACECRAFT GRINDS TO
A HALT ON THE RUDDY
MARTIAN SOIL...




...ITS TUMULTUOUS
LANDING DOES NOT
GO UNNOTICED.

WATCHING...




WAITING...




BUT WHEN NONE
MANIFEST TO GIVE
HIM PAUSE...



...THE OBSERVER DEFTLY
TAKES ADVANTAGE OF THE
SHIP'S BREACHED HULL
TO GAIN INGRESS.



INSIDE, THE FOUR BODIES,
COCOONED IN LIFE SUPPORT
SYSTEMS, FAIL TO REACT TO
THE CREATURE'S EXAMINATION.



AND AS THE TIME
FOR WATCHING
AND WAITING ENDS...



...IT IS CLEAR
THAT OBSERVATION IS **NOT**
THIS INTRUDER'S
SOLE INTENT.

EARTH.

A NICE PLACE
TO LIVE--

--TIL A HUNK OF
TECHNO-ORGANIC
DEBRIS ENTERED
ITS ORBIT--

--MELTING THE
ICE CAPS--

--ALTERING
THE TIDES--

--FLOODING
ALL BUT THE
SMALLEST
PORTION OF
LAND--

KA
THOOH

THAT WAS JUST
PHASE ONE.

ANOTHER
DEPOSIT, OUT OF
THE SKY AND
INTO THE
MIST.

THINK
WE OUGHTTA
TELL THE
BIG BOSS,
SHIV?

HE KNOWS,
TRASH--

--KNOWS IT
ALL, HENCE THE
TITLE.

THE
POWER.

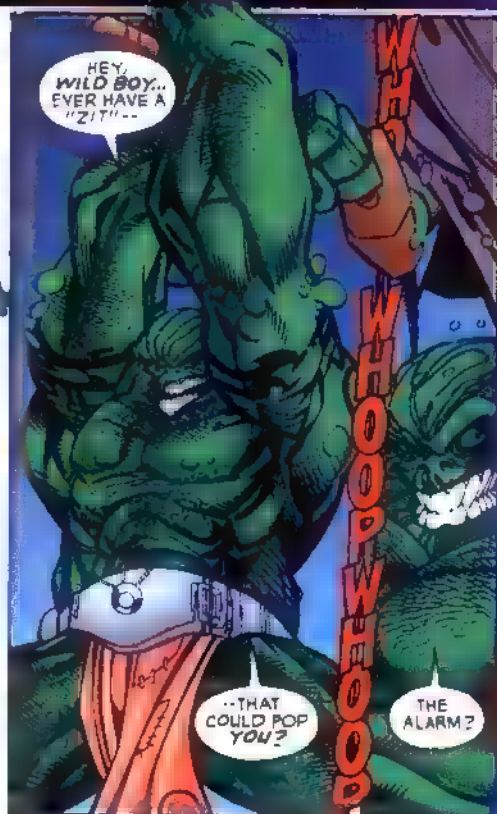
THE
COOL
BOAT.

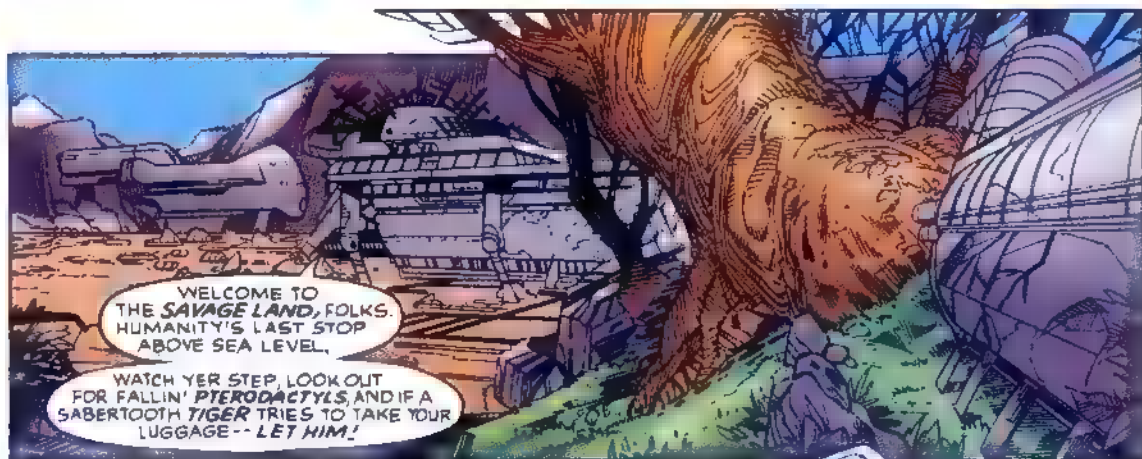
YEAH,
WHAT YOU
THINK'S IN THE
MIST?

DUDE, IF
YOU HAVE TO
ASK, YOU'LL
NEVER
KNOW--

SPLATSOCH







WELCOME TO
THE **SAVAGE LAND**, FOLKS.
HUMANITY'S LAST STOP
ABOVE SEA LEVEL.

WATCH YER STEP, LOOK OUT
FOR FALLIN' **PTERODACTYLS**, AND IF A
SABERTOOTH **TIGER** TRIES TO TAKE YOUR
LUGGAGE-- **LET HIM!**

EDDIE! THESE PEOPLE HAVE JUST FLED
FOR THEIR LIVES! DO YOU THINK THIS IS
THE TIME FOR JOKES?

YOUR **ROBOT**
IS FUNNY.

HE'S A
MAN, MA'AM.

SUCH A
NICE **METAL**
BOY.

ARE THERE
REALLY SABER-
TOOTH **TIGERS**,
MISTER?



NAH! NOT AS LONG AS
THE **X-MEN** ARE IN THE
HOUSE!

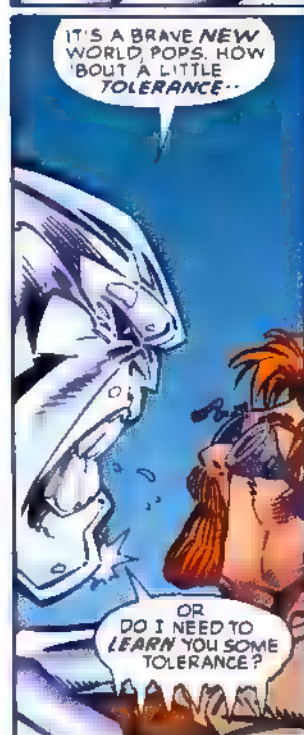
I'M **EDDIE**, THAT'S
XI'AN. WHAT'S YOUR
NAME, ANGEL?

MADELINE!

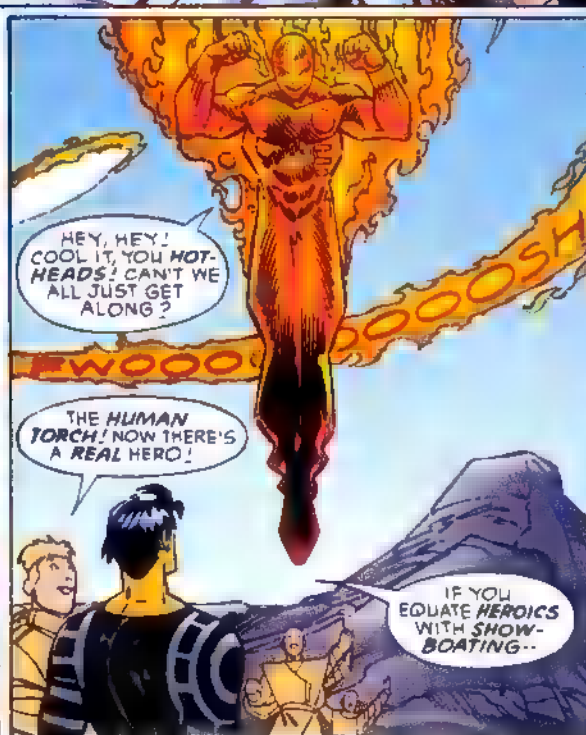
GET AWAY
FROM THAT
SHOCKIN'
MUTIE. FREAK'LL
KILL YOU SOON
AS LOOK AT
YOU!



IT'S A BRAVE NEW
WORLD POPS. HOW
'BOUT A LITTLE
TOLERANCE--



OR
DO I NEED TO
LEARN YOU SOME
TOLERANCE?



HEY, HEY!
COOL IT, YOU **HOT-**
HEADS! CAN'T WE
ALL JUST GET
ALONG?

THE **HUMAN**
TORCH! NOW THERE'S
A **REAL** HERO!

IF YOU
EQUATE **HEROICS**
WITH **SHOW-**
BOATING--

SLUMMING,
JOHNNY? I
THOUGHT YOU
SIGNED ON FOR
THE **TOWN**
MEETING?



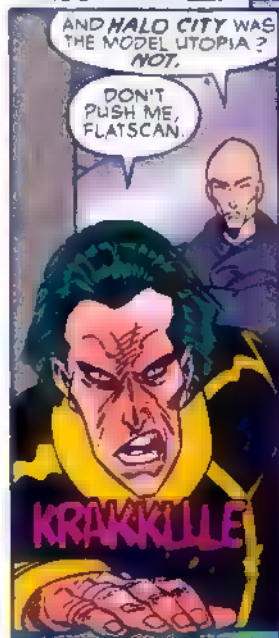


ARE YOU KIDDING? I'LL TAKE THE POOR HUDDLED MASSES OVER THAT POLITICAL STUFF ANYDAY!

THIS IS COMPLETELY UNACCEPTABLE!

I WILL **NOT** STAND FOR A GOVERNMENT, TEMPORARY OR OTHERWISE, RUN BY HUMANS--

--OR NEED I REMIND ANYONE ABOUT PRESIDENT DOOM?



AND HALO CITY WAS THE MODEL UTOPIA? **NOT.**

DON'T PUSH ME, FLATSCAN.

KRAKILLE



ENOUGH. PUT YOUR PETTY POLITICAL ASPIRATIONS ASIDE, MORPHINE, AND STOP THIS SENSELESS BICKERING--

--OR I'LL STOP IT FOR YOU.

RESORTING TO FORCE, CEREBRA? HOW QUAIN.

GENESCAPE, WITCH.

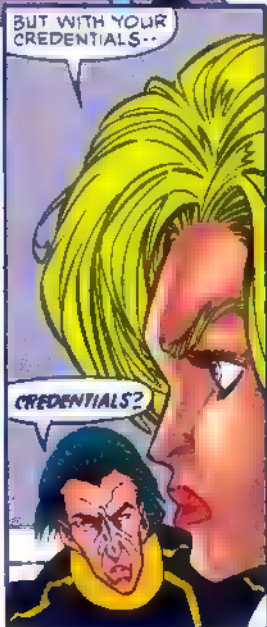
REFUGEES FROM THE FLOOD ARE COMING IN BY THE SHIPLOAD!

SOMEONE HAS TO LEAD THEM UNTIL THEY CAN GOVERN THEMSELVES! WHAT ABOUT YOU, MIGUEL?



ALREADY DONE THE AUTHORITY THING, SUE--

HATED IT! I'M MUCH BETTER OFF PITCHING IN AS PLAIN OLD ORDINARY SPIDER-MAN!



BUT WITH YOUR CREDENTIALS--

CREDENTIALS?



WE'RE SQUATTING IN GRASS HUTS IN THE SAVAGE LAND! A COLLEGE DEGREE AND A KEY TO THE EXECUTIVE TOILET WON'T CUT IT HERE!

KZZASH



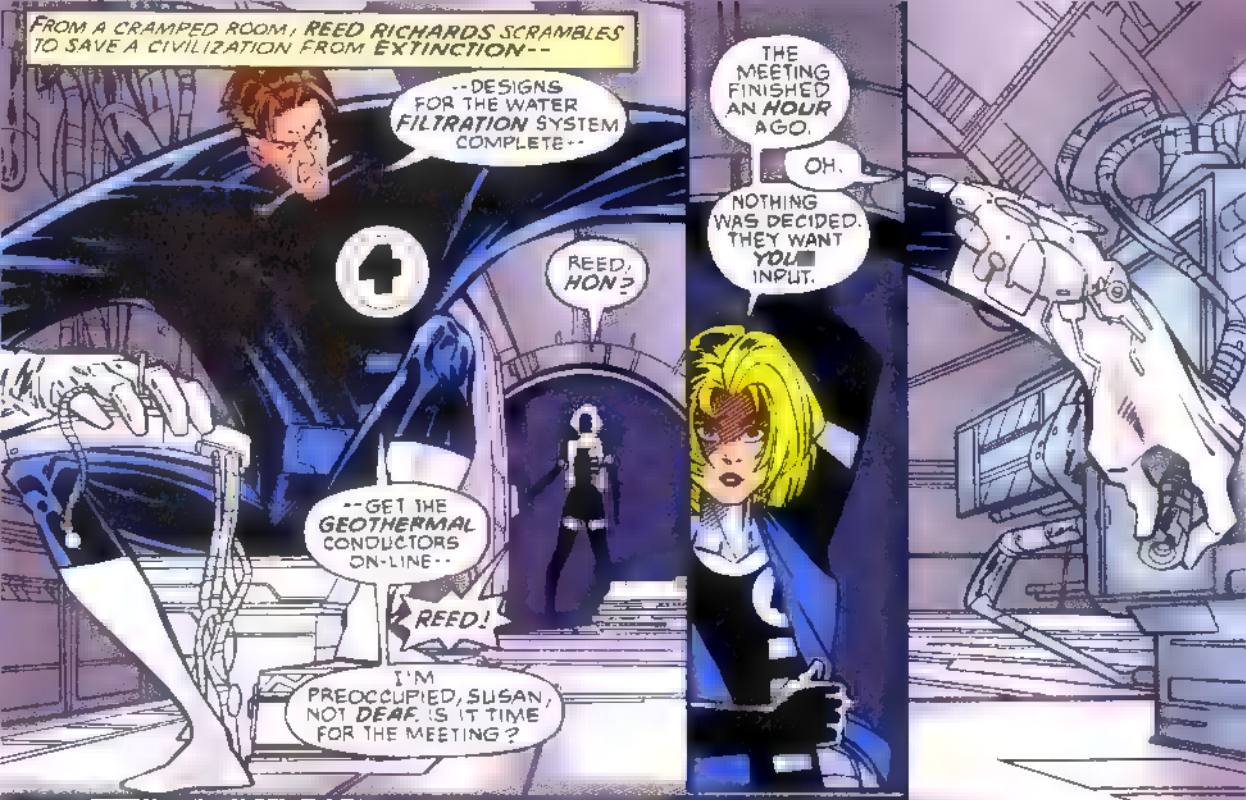
CALL ME WHEN YOU'RE READY TO GET SERIOUS.

MORPHINE!

GREAT, WHERE AM I SUPPOSED TO PUT MY COFFEE?

WE'RE NOT GETTING ANYWHERE, WE NEED REED RICHARDS!

FROM A CRAMPED ROOM, REED RICHARDS SCRAMBLES TO SAVE A CIVILIZATION FROM EXTINCTION--



--DESIGNS FOR THE WATER FILTRATION SYSTEM COMPLETE--

THE MEETING FINISHED AN HOUR AGO.

OH.

NOTHING WAS DECIDED. THEY WANT **YOU** INPUT.

REED, HON?

--GET THE GEOTHERMAL CONDUCTORS ON-LINE--

REED!

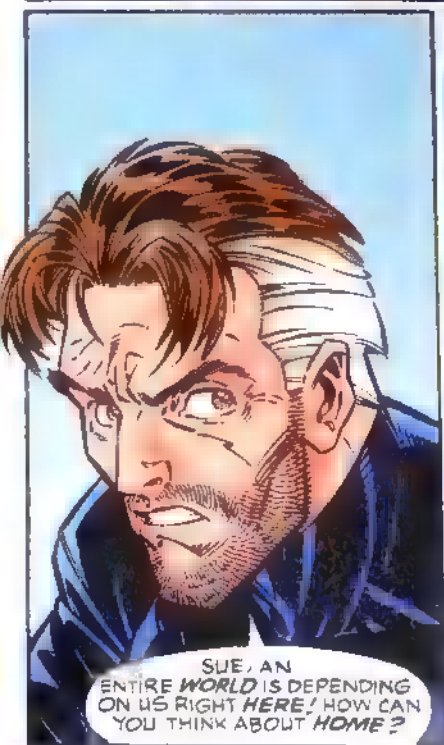
I'M PREOCCUPIED, SUSAN, NOT **DEAF**. IS IT TIME FOR THE MEETING?



RIGHT-- SOON AS I COMPLETE A FEW HUNDRED **OTHER** PROJECTS.

DO ANY OF THOSE PROJECTS INVOLVE--

--GETTING US BACK TO OUR OWN TIME?



SUE, AN ENTIRE **WORLD** IS DEPENDING ON US RIGHT **HERE**! HOW CAN YOU THINK ABOUT **HOME**?



WHAT ABOUT FRANKLIN?

WHAT?

FRANKLIN... OUR SON!



OF COURSE, FRANKLIN. HE'LL--**BLAST**! I'M LOSING FIELD **INTEGRITY**!

THAT'S NOT ALL YOU'RE LOSING, REED

DEEP IN THE
JUNGLES OF
THE SAVAGE
LAND...

AHHH!

NOW, THIS
IS LIVING!

NOT ONLY MAY
I SOAR FREE
ABOVE SUCH LUSH
BEAUTY--

--BUT I AM SOON TO BE
REUNITED WITH THE
EQUALLY BEAUTIFUL MISS
JADE RYUTEKI--

EH?? SMOKE???

BLOODHAWK'S NOT GOING
TO BE HAPPY ABOUT THIS,
YOU KNOW, HODGE.

PUT
ANOTHER
CRED" IN THE
CYBERJUKE,
WINN.

I'M GETTING
SICK OF THAT
OLD TUNE
YOU'RE
PLAYING.

WE'VE GOT
AN ASSIGN-
MENT TO
FULFILL--

--AND THAT
FILTHY MUTIE
IS--

L
A
A
A
A
A
T
E

YOU FREAKS MAY NOT CARE
ABOUT MAKING THIS SWAMP
EVEN REMOTELY
HABITABLE--

--BUT I PLAN ON
GETTING IT DONE
FOR THE SAKE OF
THOUSANDS OF
NORMAL DECENT
HUMAN BEINGS

MINE ARE
NOT BUTTONS YOU WANT TO
PUSH, FLATSCAN!

YOU
DO SO AT
YOUR OWN
RISK!

DOOOOF!

UH, I REALIZE
YOU TWO ARE
HAVING A
"MOMENT"...

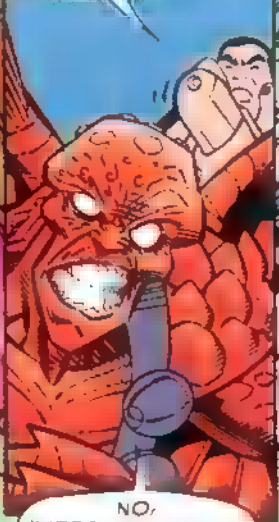
--BUT
I THINK YOU
OUGHT TO TAKE
A LOOK AT SOME
THING...



ROAAR!

WHAT THE SHOCK
KIND OF MONSTER
IS THAT???

GET OUT OF
THE WAY, FREAK--
I'M GONNA
KILL IT!



NO,
IMBECILE! THAT'S NO
MONSTER--

--THAT'S THE
LAST MEMBER OF
OUR HALF OF THE
EXPEDITION
TEAM!

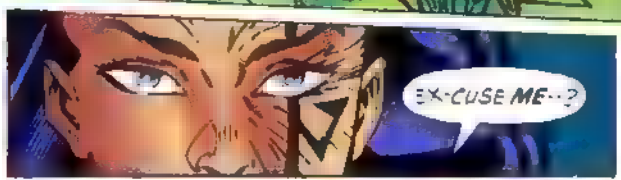


WILLOW!

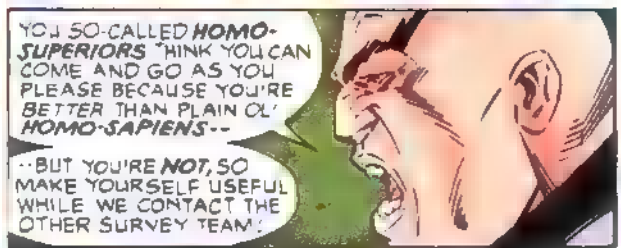
HIYA,
FELLAS! SORRY
I'M LATE.

JUST
COULDN'T RESIST
MORPHING
AROUND--

WHAT
S IT WITH YOU
PEOPLE?!



EX-CUSE ME--?



YOU SO-CALLED **HOMO-SUPERIORS** THINK YOU CAN
COME AND GO AS YOU
PLEASE BECAUSE YOU'RE
BETTER THAN PLAIN OL'
HOMO-SAPIENS--

--BUT YOU'RE **NOT**, SO
MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL
WHILE WE CONTACT THE
OTHER SURVEY TEAM!



IGNORE HIM, LITTLE ONE.
COME, WE MUST PREPARE
FOR THE OTHER TEAM'S
ARRIVAL. I UNDERSTAND A
FRIEND OF YOURS IS A
MEMBER...



YEAH... GUESS I GET
TO BREAK THE NEWS
TO HIM I'M NOT
DEAD--

-- BUT HIS **BEST
FRIEND** 'S.

LUCKY
ME.



NOT FAR
AWAY...

NOSTROMO--
THE TORTURED
TECHNOPATH.

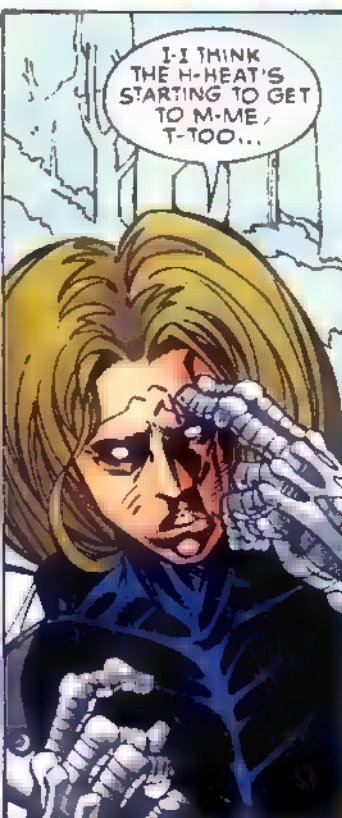
LA LUNATICA--
THE SAVAGE
MUTANT
POWERHOUSE

JADE RYTEKI--
THE ENGINEERING
WHIZ KID.

SHOCKIN'
TREES!!! SHOCKIN' VINE,
SHOCKIN' UNDER-
BRUSH!!!

I ABSOLUTELY
HATE THIS STUPID
JUNGLE!

WHAT
DO YOU SAY,
NOS?



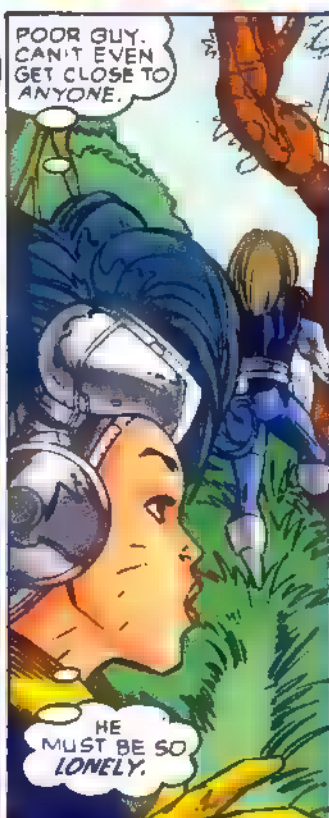
I-I THINK
THE H-HEAT'S
STARTING TO GET
TO M-ME,
T-TOO...



HERE,
LET ME HELP
YOU--

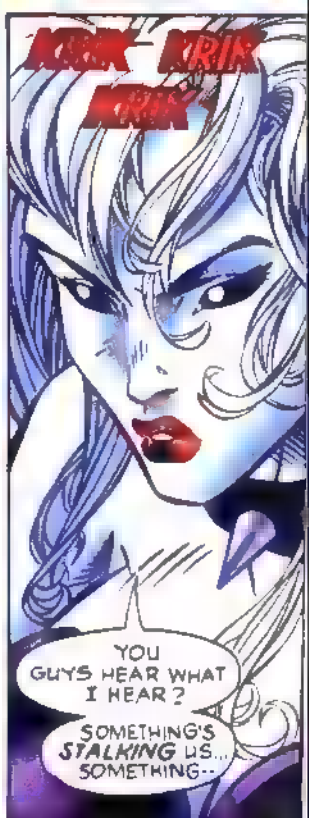
NO!!!

THE
TECHNO-
ORGANIC
VIRUS WILL
INFECT YOU,
TOO!!!



POOR GUY.
CAN'T EVEN
GET CLOSE TO
ANYONE.

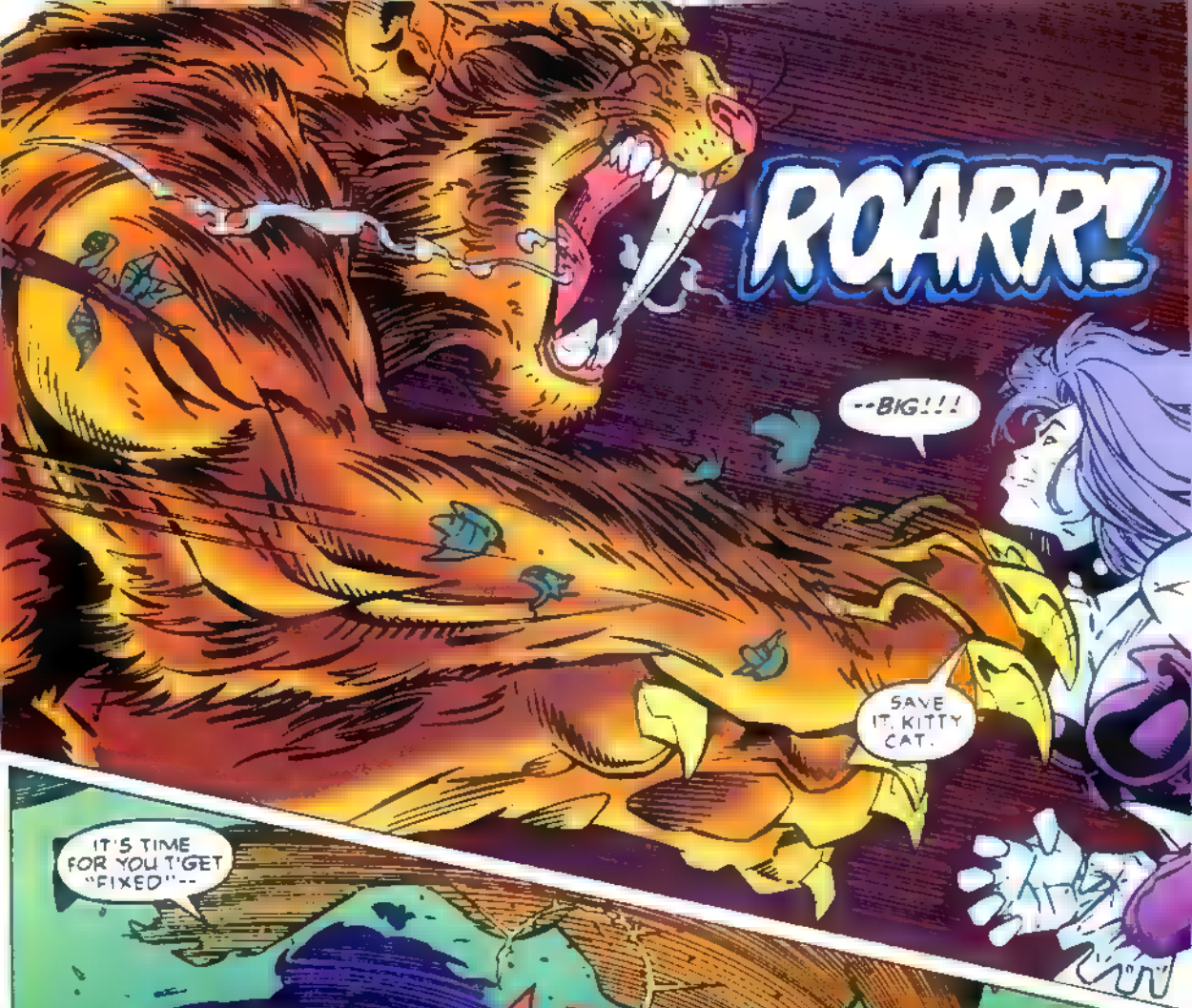
HE
MUST BE SO
LONELY.



KRIK KRIK
KRIK

YOU
GUYS HEAR WHAT
I HEAR?

SOMETHING'S
STALKING US...
SOMETHING--



ROARR!

--BIG!!!

SAVE
IT, KITTY
CAT.

IT'S TIME
FOR YOU TIGET
"FIXED"---



SHRIIP

YELLIP!

--PERMANENTLY!!!

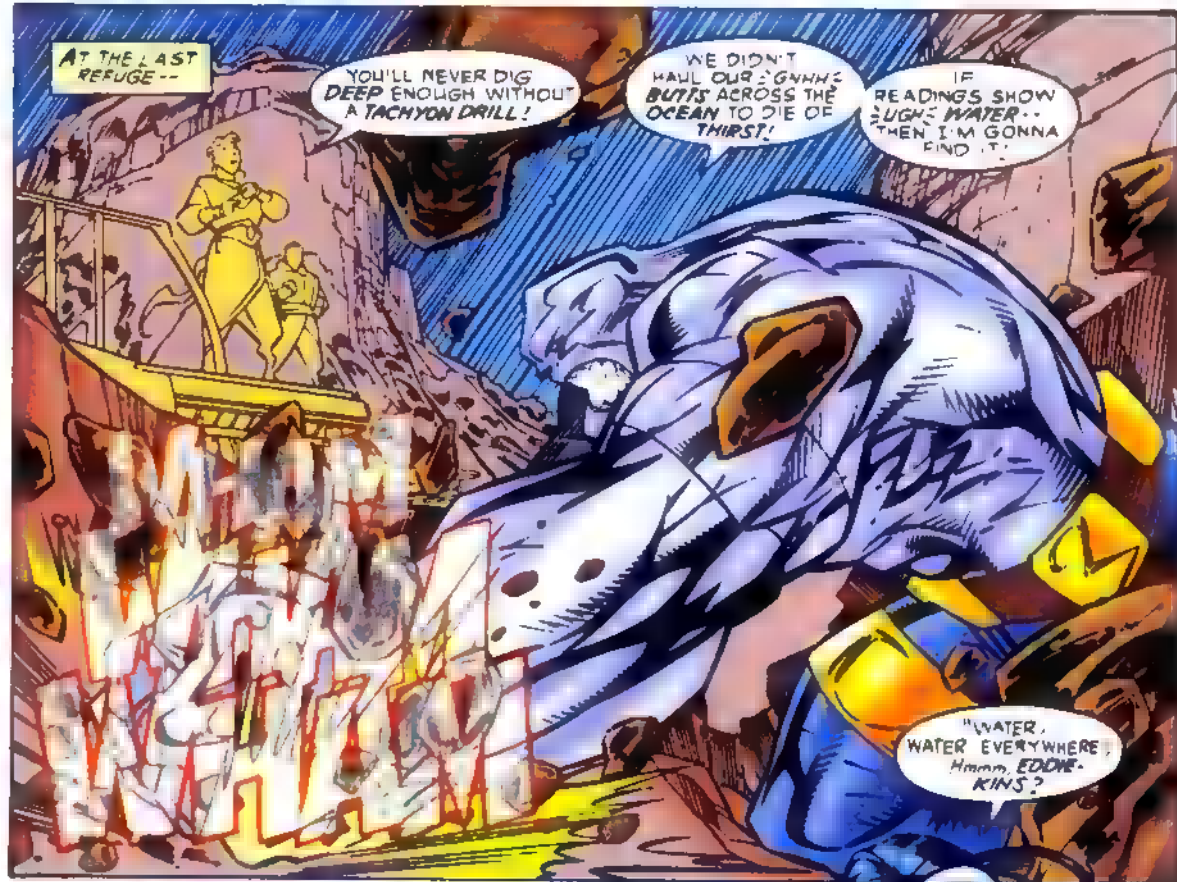


Y-YOU
K-KILLED
IT?

YUP.

I TOLD
YOU--I ABSOLUTELY
HATE THIS STUPID
JUNGLE.

JADE, OL' GIRL--
WHAT HAVE YOU
GOTTEN YOURSELF
'NTO?



LATER, THE SASSY
SORCERESS SUPREME
MEDITATES IN A
QUIET CORNER OF THE
SAVAGE LAND...

I FORGET
SOMETIMES JUST HOW
MUCH POWER I HAVE
COURSING THROUGH THIS
LITTLE BODY!

Ah, I'LL GET
THE SWING OF IT
EVENTUALLY...

SORCERESS!

HAVE YOU
LOST COMPLETE HOLD
OVER YOUR SENSES,
GIRL?

DOCTOR
STRANGE?!? LIKE
THE WOODLAND
CHIC, TRES
GRANOLA.

DID YOU
CONSIDER THAT YOUR
BRAZEN DISPLAY OF
ARCANE ENERGIES
MIGHT BRING DIRE
CONSEQUENCES?

WHAT'S THE SHOCKIN'
GLITCH, GRANDPA? PEOPLE
NEEDED WATER, I HELPED
GET IT, ■■■ OF
STORY!

YOUR IMPETUOUSNESS
AWAKENED AN EVIL BEYOND
COMPREHENSION--

I'M
SHAKIN' IN MY
STOCKINGS, DOC...
REALLY.

MARS.

CHK
CHK
CHK
CHK

YAWN!!!

FEELS LIKE I'VE
BEEN ASLEEP
FOR YEARS!

Hmm. DOESN'T
LOOK LIKE OUR
LANDING WAS
SUCH A SMOOTH
ONE.

WITH ALL OUR
INSTRUMENTS
TRASHED
LIKE THIS--

--THERE'S NO
WAY OF KNOWING
WHERE WE ARE IN
RELATION TO THE
COLONY.

SO, BASICALLY,
WE'RE TRAPPED IN
THE MIDDLE OF
NOWHERE ON AN
ALIEN PLANET.

LORD GIVE ME THE
STRENGTH...

Uhhh... ARE WE THERE
YET, FATHER J? WHERE'S
MR. GRIMM?

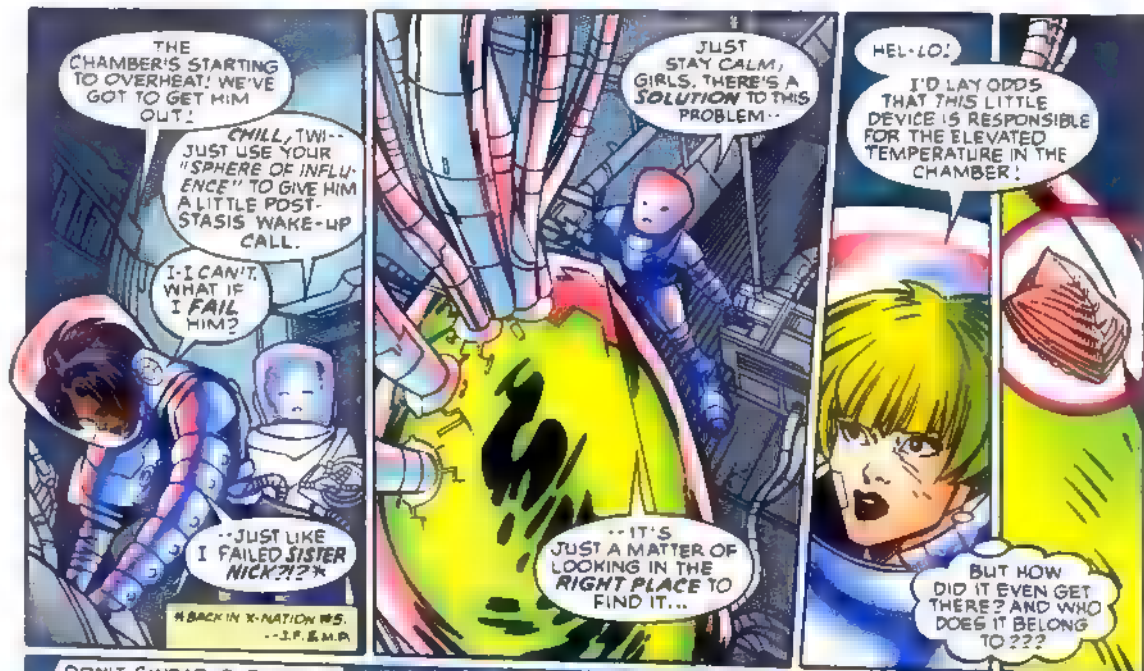
HE MUST HAVE GONE
AHEAD TO FIND THE
ARES SETTLERS,
TWILIGHT..

OMIGOD!
SOMEONE
COME
QUICK!!!

Eh?
THE STASIS
ALARM?

SOMETHING'S
WRONG WITH
SMITH--

--HE'S NOT
WAKING
UP!!!



THE CHAMBER'S STARTING TO OVERHEAT! WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM OUT!

CHILL, TWI-- JUST USE YOUR "SPHERE OF INFLUENCE" TO GIVE HIM A LITTLE POST-STASIS WAKE-UP CALL.

I-I CAN'T, WHAT IF I FAIL HIM?

--JUST LIKE I FAILED SISTER NICK!!?*

#BACK IN X-NATION #5.
--J.F.E.M.P.

JUST STAY CALM, GIRLS. THERE'S A SOLUTION TO THIS PROBLEM--

--IT'S JUST A MATTER OF LOOKING IN THE RIGHT PLACE TO FIND IT...

HEL-LO!

I'D LAY ODDS THAT THIS LITTLE DEVICE IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE ELEVATED TEMPERATURE IN THE CHAMBER!

BUT HOW DID IT EVEN GET THERE? AND WHO DOES IT BELONG TO???

DON'T SWEAT IT, PADRE-- CLIMATE CONTROL'S MY GIG!

I'LL HAVE THAT TUBE BACK TO NORMAL IN NO TIME!

THOUGH DECEMBER'S MUTANT ABILITY ALLOWS HER TO CONTROL TERRESTRIAL TEMPERATURES--

--THIS, UNFORTUNATELY, IS NOT EARTH.



ARRGHH!! TWILIGHT-- HELP MEEEE--

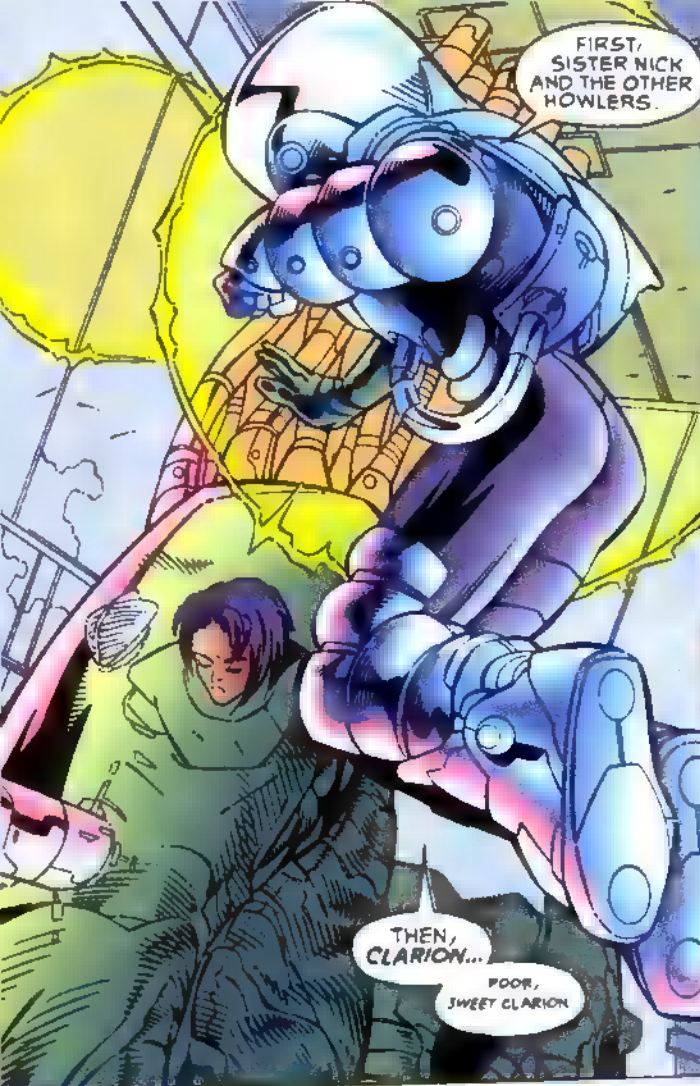


YOU'RE SMITH'S ONLY HOPE, TWI! IF YOU DON'T AT LEAST TRY TO SAVE HIM--

--BY USING YOUR POWER TO TURN BACK TIME IN THE CHAMBER--

--THEN HE'S AS GOOD AS DEAD!

WE'VE LOST SO MANY PEOPLE FROM OUR LIVES SO FAR, DECEMBER...



FIRST,
SISTER NICK
AND THE OTHER
HOWLERS.

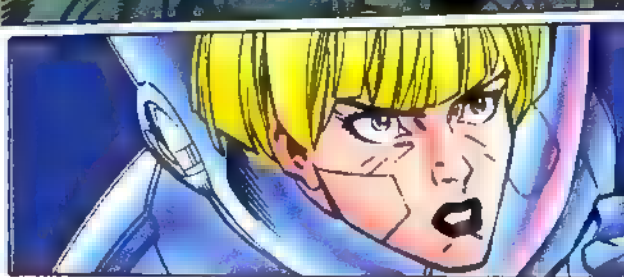
I'M NOT GONNA
SHOCKIN' TAKE
THIS ANYMORE,
D! FROM NOW
ON--

I REFUSE TO LOSE
ANOTHER FRIEND!!!

S-SO, ARE W-WE
AT A-ARES
BASE YET?

THEN,
CLARION...

POOR,
SWEET CLARION

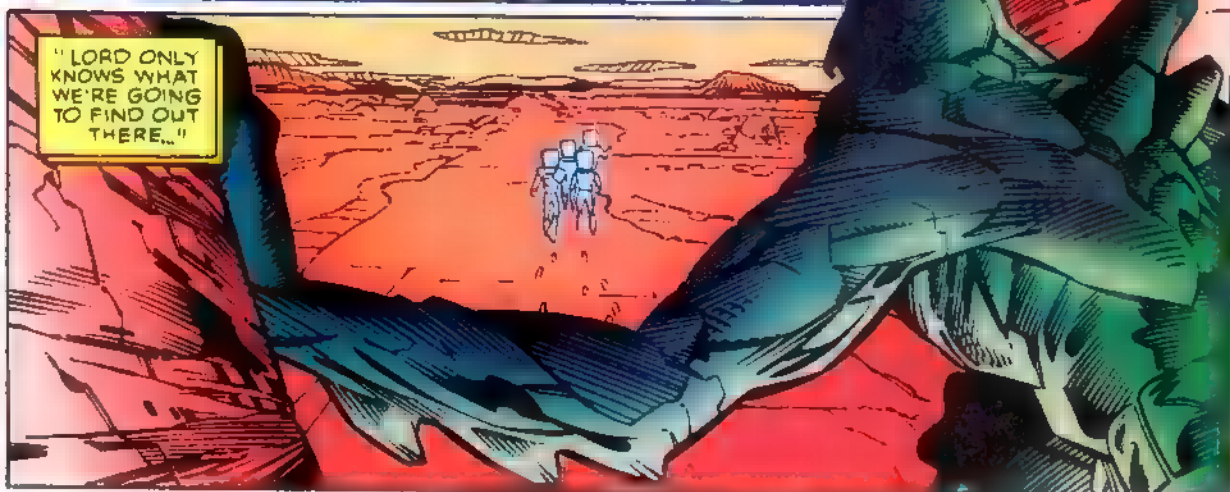


I'M AFRAID OUR JOURNEY HAS
BARELY BEGUN.

REST UP FOR NOW, BUT
COME WHATEVER PASSES FOR
MORNING HERE--

-- WE FOUR ARE
GOING OUT INTO
THE MARTIAN
WILDERNESS TO
FIND BEN.

"LORD ONLY
KNOWS WHAT
WE'RE GOING
TO FIND OUT
THERE..."



ON THE BOUNTIFUL
COAST OF THE
SAVAGE LAND...



COME ON, BLUE--
GIMME THE
GOODS 'FORE
THOSE PSYCHOS
SHOW--



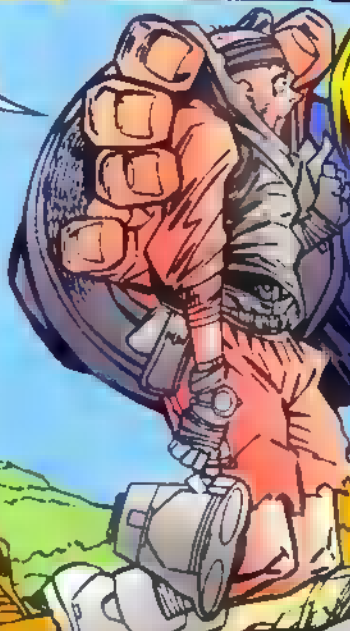
TAP
TAP

--UP?

VID
THE SHRIMP
UPROAR!



GUYS,
L-L-LET ME
EXPLAIN!



YOU
DOWN FOR AN OLD
FASHIONED FISH FRY
AMIGO?

I AM HUNGRY
AND YOU KNOW HOW
I GET IF I MISS LUNCH,
WULFFIE.

CAP-TAL "C"
CRANKY!

WORD TO
YOUR MAMA!

C-C-CUT ME
SOME SLACK, STUDS.
I-I-I'M JUST TRYIN' TA
SCROUNGE SOME SELLABLE
TECH--

--FRESH
FOODSTUFFS--

--PAIR OF
C-C-CLEAN
SHORTS

THIS IS OUR SAND
COMPETITION NIL.

IF YOU
DIG HERE,
YOU SWIM
THERE.

Poink

Aw,
JUNK!

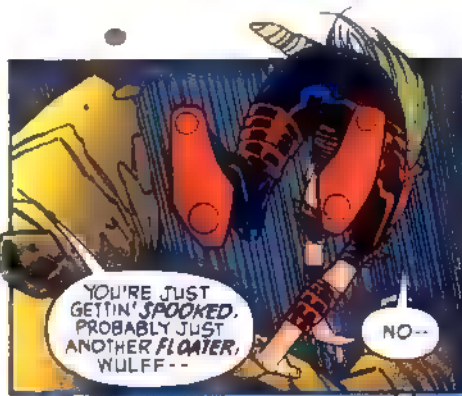


SPLENDID
SERVE,
BUD.

FER
SURE, ABOUT
LUNCH--

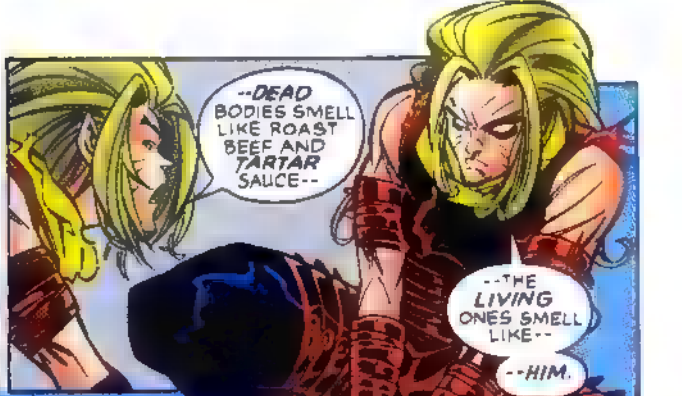
'SNIFFE' WAIT! CAUGHT A
WHIFF OF SOMETHIN'
WEIRD--





YOU'RE JUST
GETTIN' **SPOOKED**.
PROBABLY JUST
ANOTHER **FLOATER**.
WULFF--

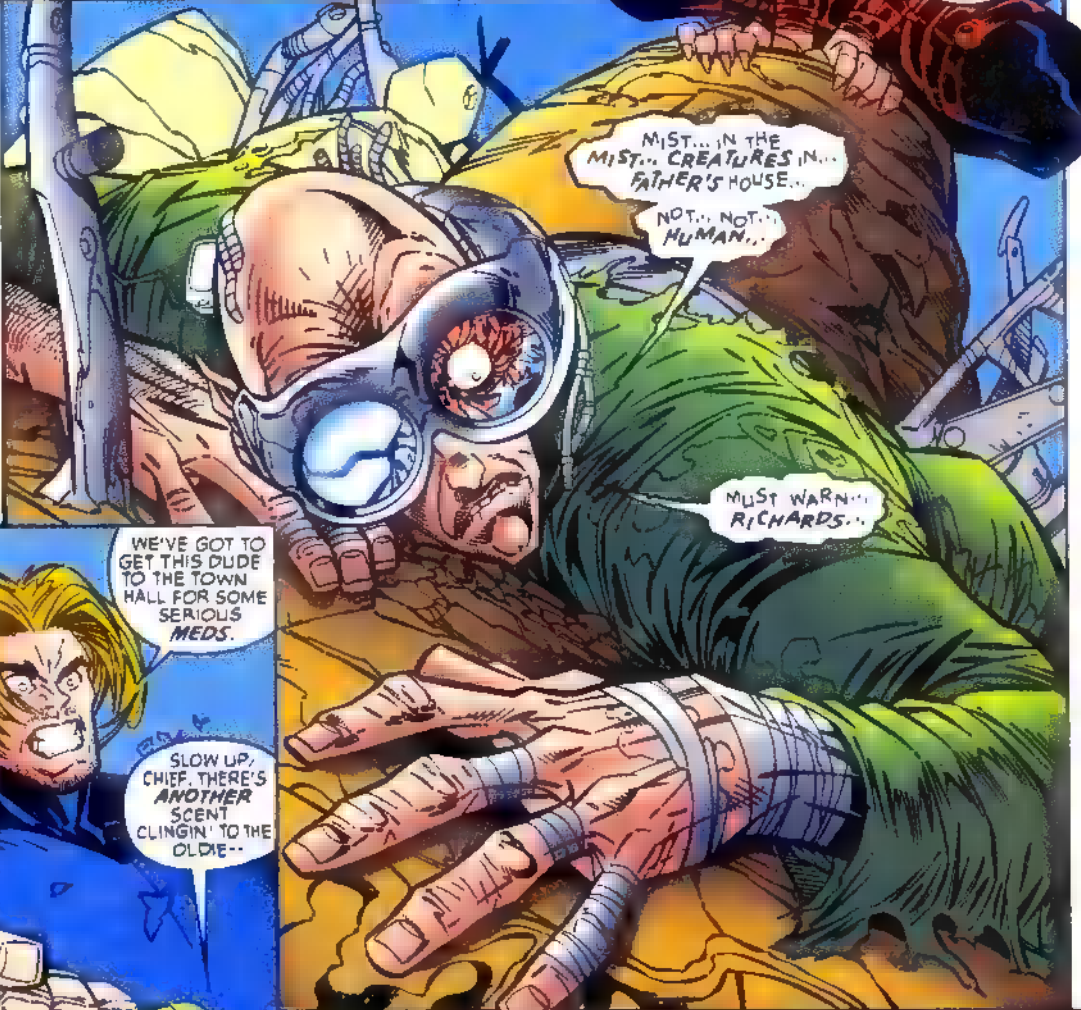
NO--



--**DEAD**
BODIES SMELL
LIKE ROAST
BEEF AND
TARTAR
SAUCE--

--THE
LIVING
ONES SMELL
LIKE--

--HIM.



MIST... IN THE
MIST... CREATURES IN...
FATHER'S HOUSE...

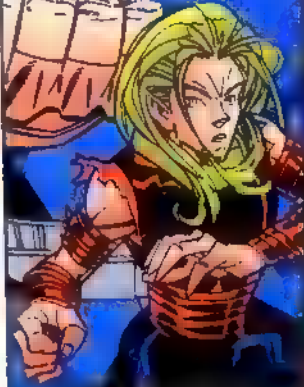
NOT... NOT...
HUMAN...

MUST WARN...
RICHARDS...



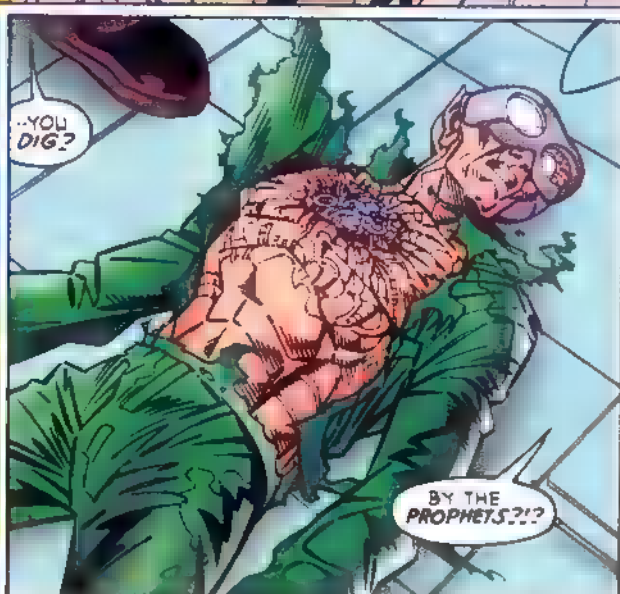
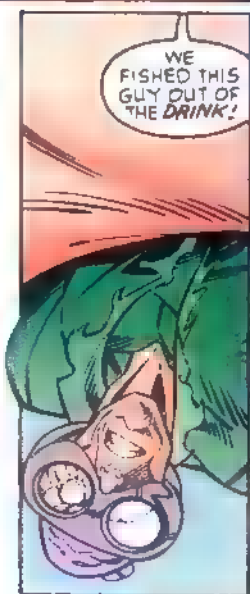
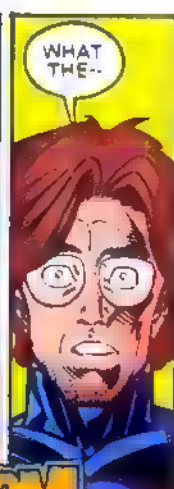
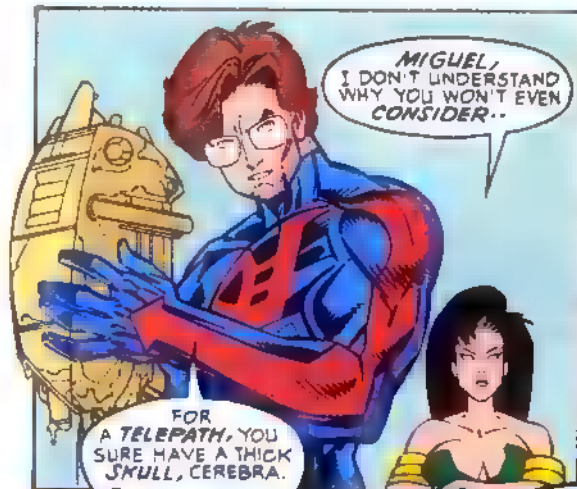
WE'VE GOT TO
GET THIS DUDE
TO THE TOWN
HALL FOR SOME
SERIOUS
MEDS.

SLOW UP,
CHIEF. THERE'S
ANOTHER
SCENT
CLINGIN' TO THE
OLDIE--



LET'S TAKE
A CLOSER LOOK
BEFORE--

**HOLY
SHOCKIN'
SHOCK!!**





I CAN
EASE HIS PAIN
TELEPATHICALLY--

BUT NOT FOR LONG.
WHAT HAPPENED
TO YOU?



EXPERIMENT...
FAILED...

...INFECTED...

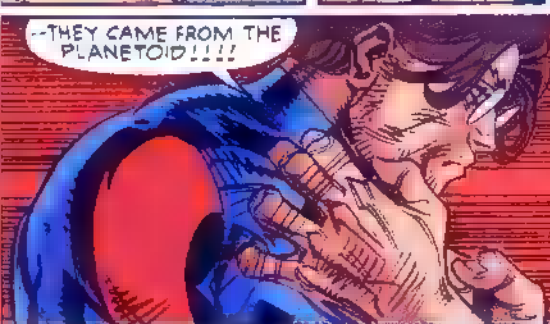
...TRIED TO
ESCAPE... BUT THE
WILD BOYS...



HIS SYSTEM IS
TEEMING WITH TECHNO-
ORGANIC PARASITES!

DID HE
SAY WILD
BOYS?

WHOA!
ACCORDING TO
THESE READINGS--



--THEY CAME FROM THE
PLANETOID!!!!



LISTEN TO ME!
TELL RICHARDS... FIND
THE CITY IN THE
MIST...

MUST STOP
HIM... STOP THEM
ALL... OR HUMANITY
WILL BE...



...CONSUMED...



SWIFT JOURNEY TO
THE OTHER SIDE,
FRIEND.

TELL REED
NOT TO WAIT
UP--



SPIDER-MAN
HAS GONE TO FIND
THE CITY IN THE
MIST--

--AND ITS
CONNECTION TO THE
PLANETOID!



WE'RE
THERE,
DUDE.



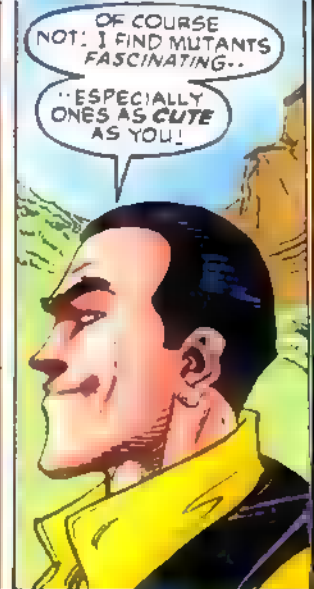
WHAT'CHA DOIN', MR WINN?

JUST NOTICIN' THE EXCESSIVE AMOUNT OF NEUTRINO PARTICLES IN THE SOIL, WILLOW.

WHAT'S UP, KIDDO?



Ummm... YOU DON'T HATE ME BECAUSE I'M A MUTANT... --DO YOU?



OF COURSE NOT. I FIND MUTANTS FASCINATING..

..ESPECIALLY ONES AS CUTE AS YOU!



COOL!!!

HE LIKES ME... HE LIKES ME... HE LIKES ME..

MAYBE IF MR HODGE LISTENS TO MR WINN--

--HE'LL LEARN TO LIKE MUTANTS, TOO!

HEY MR HODGE-- YOU DON'T NEED GUNS!



NOT WITH ME AND BLOODHAWK AROUND ANYWAY.

SAYS YOU.



YOU'RE A CHANGELING..



--YOU CAN ASSUME ANY SHAPE OR FORM YOU WANT. SO TELL ME--



--WHY SHOULD I TRUST YOU?

ABOVE...

IF I
MUST ENDURE
ANOTHER MINUTE
WITH THAT DOLT,
HODGE--

--I MAY
NOT BE ABLE TO
RESIST GUTTING
HIM--Eh?

A-ha!
THERE'S THE
OTHER TEAM
NOW!

AND, MORE
IMPORTANTLY,
THERE *SHE*
IS--

-- THE REASON
WHY I VOLUNTEERED
TO WORK WITH THE
FLATSCANS--

YO YO YO,
BLOODHAWK!
WASSUP,
WINGS?

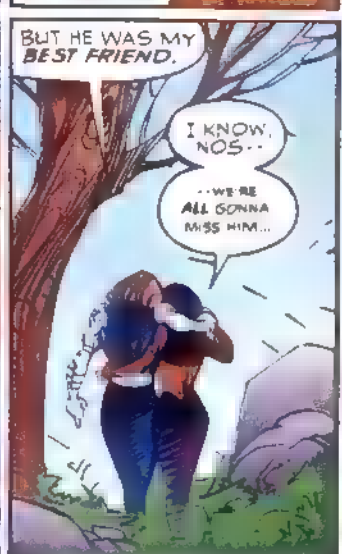
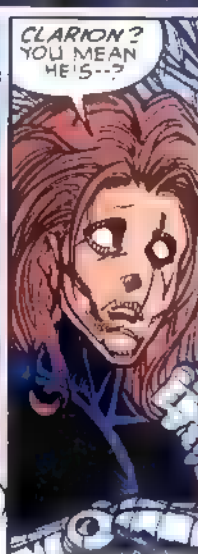
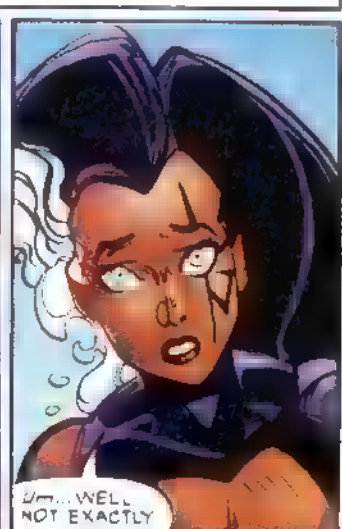
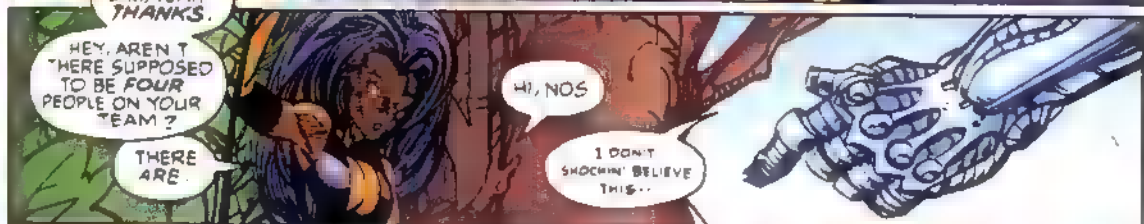
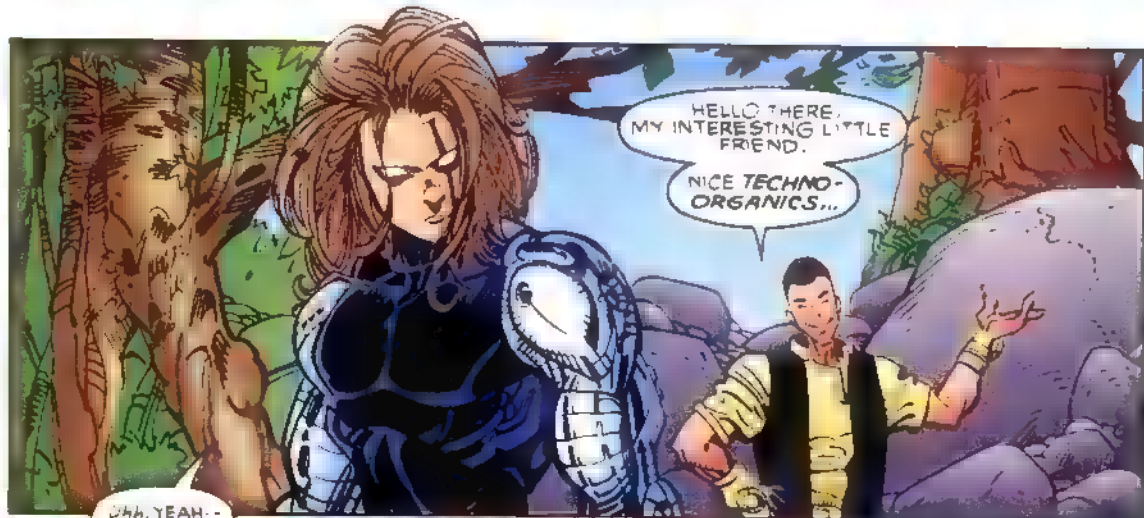
--MISS JADE
RYUTEKI!!!!

HMNN...

SO, THE MUTIE'S
GOT A SOFT SPOT FOR
A HUMAN, EH?

HMNN...

BOOSH!



THE WELL AT
LAST REFUGE...

LAST I
CHECKED, THE
PLUMBING WAS
~~YOUR~~ GIG.

WE'RE
NOT TALKING ABOUT A
CLOGGED DRAIN HERE,
SISTER--

--THIS DEFINITELY
FALLS UNDER THE CATEGORY
OF *STRANGE* AND *UNNATURAL*
HAPPENINGS!

BLOOD!

NOT
A GOOD
SIGN...

SHOCKIN' SOCKS
OF THE SERAPHIM!
THE WATER!

NOT WATER
ANYMORE! ONE OF
THE GUYS FELL IN,
SAYS IT TASTES LIKE
IT LOOKS--

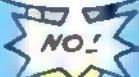
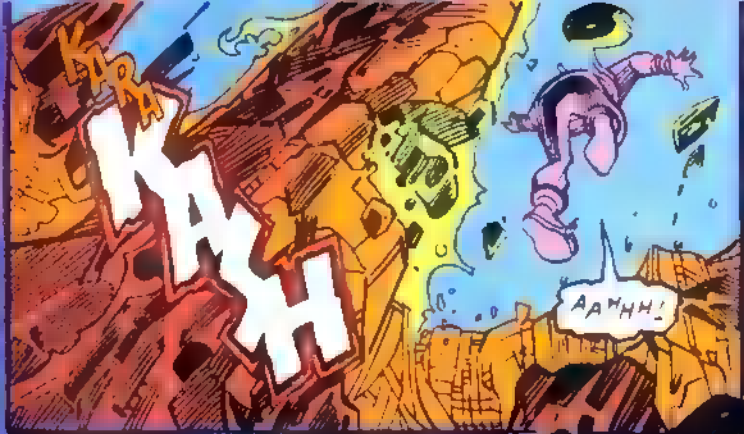
LOOK ALIVE, PAL. I'M
CLOCKING SOME *SERIOUS*
MAGIC IN THIS PIT...

MAYBE DOC WASN'T
OVERREACTING--I *DO*
SENSE A PRESENCE--

FZCHOW

--AND
ITAIN'T IN
MY FAN
CLUB!

RMMMMBLE



EARTHQUAKE!

I'D HATE
TO SEE THE FRIES
THAT GO WITH THIS
SHAKE!!! YOU OKAY,
KRIS?

WE'RE
SAFE UNDER
MY INVISIBLE
FORCE SHIELD.
REED, BUT--

SUSAN,
IT IS IMPERATIVE
THAT WE PROTECT THE
WORK IN THE LAB!
SHIELD THE
COMPUTERS!

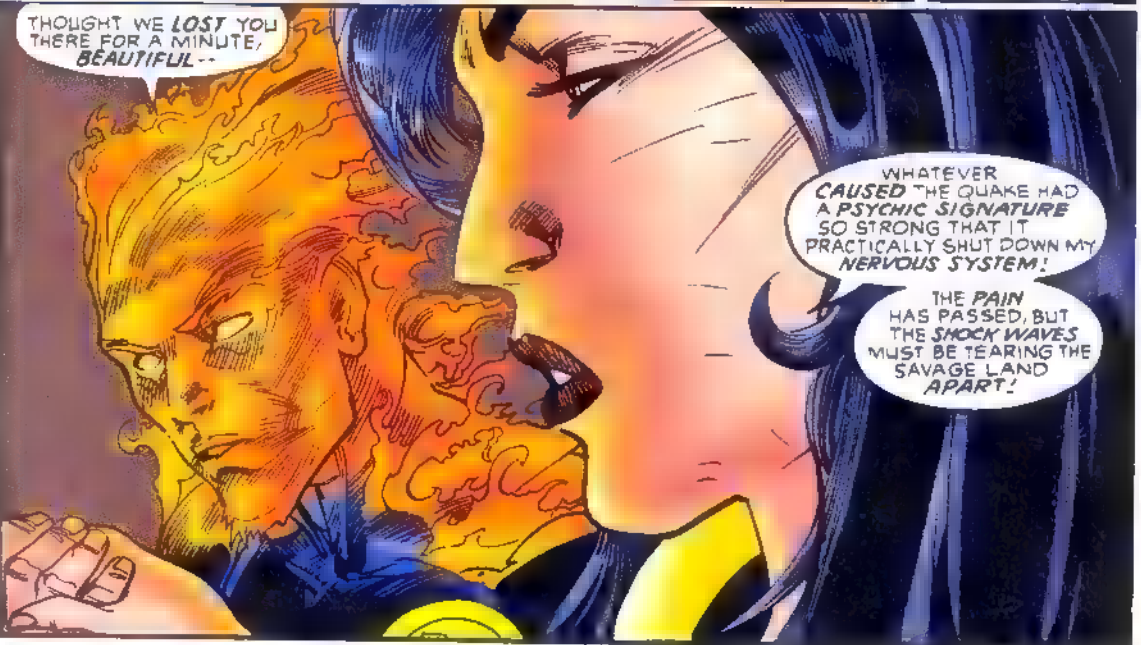
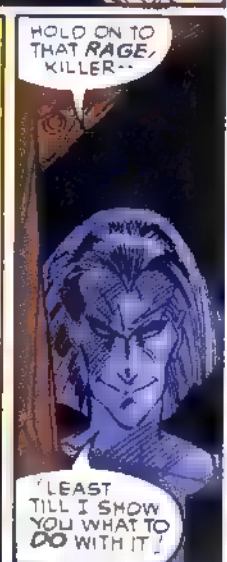
COMPUTERS?
REED, WHAT
ABOUT THE
PEOPLE OUT-
SIDE?

MY CRYSTAL
LEVEE IS HOLDING, BUT
I DON'T UNDERSTAND!
THE SAVAGE LAND IS
TECTONICALLY
STABLE!

UUGH! QUAKE
ISN'T NATURAL...
I SENSE AN ENTITY...
OLD... ANGRY!

PSYCHIC
BACKLASH...
TOO STRONG...
LOSING CONTROL...
OH!

THE SURGEON
GENERAL SAYS THAT
SWOONING DURING AN
EARTHQUAKE MAY
HAZARDOUS TO YOUR
HEALTH, CEREBRA...



AND AS THE
AFTERSHOCKS
PASS...

SO, WINN--
WHAT KINDS OF
SEISMIC READINGS DID
YOU GET FROM THAT--

-- AND CAN WE
EXPECT MORE ANYTIME
SOON?

I DON'T
THINK THIS HARDWARE
CAN TAKE ANOTHER
BEATING.



BE SHOCKED IF I
CAN TELL--

--ALL
MY SCANNERS
ARE TOTALLY
FRITZED!

IT'LL TAKE
DAYS--AND MORE
PARTS-- THAN WE'VE
GOT TO FIX
THIS.

HEY, NOSTROMO--A **TECHNO-
RATHIC** WHAMMY MIGHT
JUST GET THIS MAINFRAME
BACK ON-LINE--

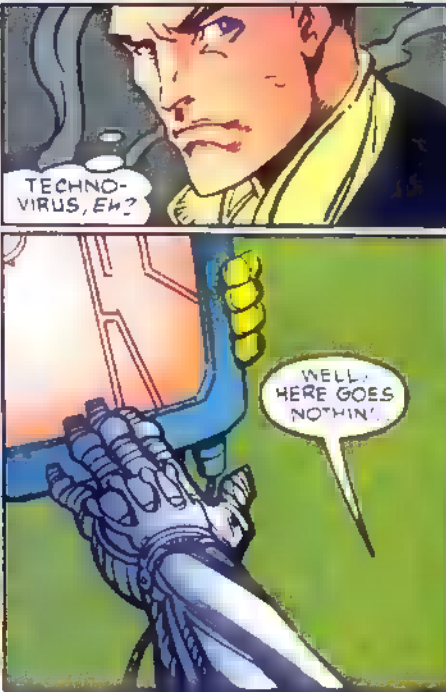
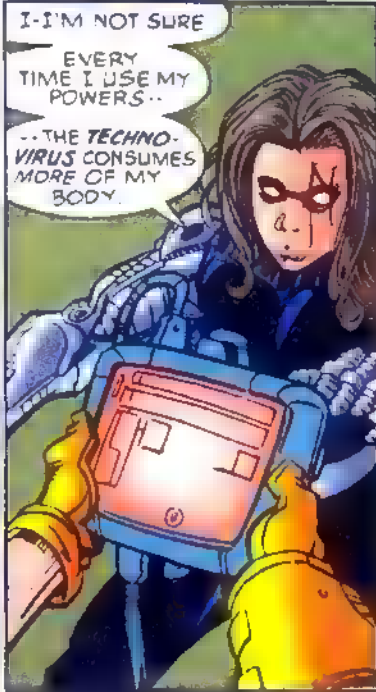
CARE TO
GIVE IT A
SHOT?

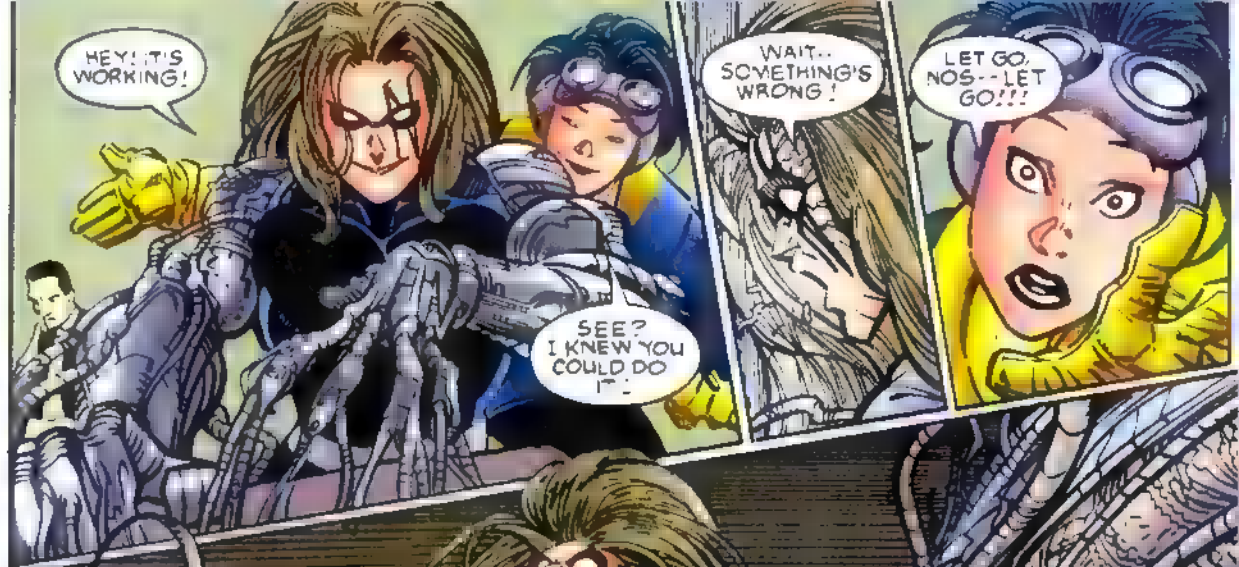
I-I'M NOT SURE

EVERY
TIME I USE MY
POWERS--

--THE **TECHNO-
VIRUS** CONSUMES
MORE OF MY
BODY.

TECHNO-
VIRUS, EH?





HEY! IT'S WORKING!

WAIT... SOMETHING'S WRONG!

LET GO, NOS-- LET GO!!!

SEE? I KNEW YOU COULD DO IT--

I CAAANN'TT!

AAAARRGH!!

HANG ON, KID-- I'VE GOT YOU!

IN-CREDIBLE!

I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS!



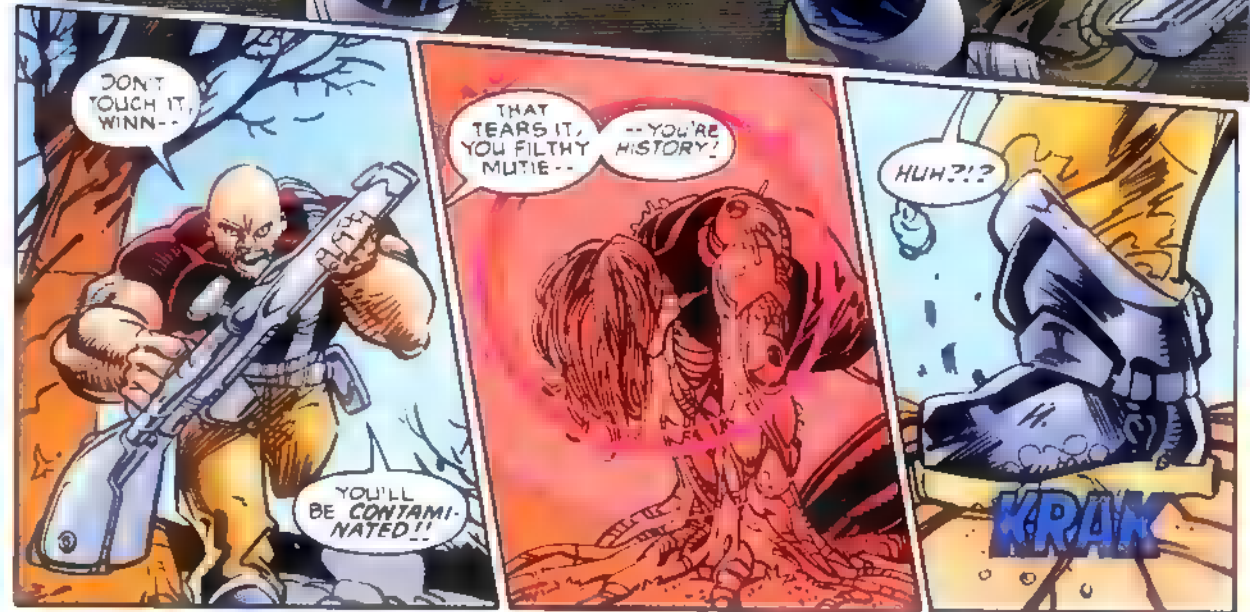
DON'T TOUCH IT, WINN--

THAT TEARS IT, YOU FILTHY MUTIE--

--YOU'RE HISTORY!

YOU'LL BE CONTAMINATED!!

HUH?!!



KRAK



HEEEYYY!

THE GROUND'S
COLLAPSIN'!!

AND AS HODGE
TUMBLES INTO
THE BOWELS OF
THE EARTH....

-- I CANNOT SIT
BY IDLY AND LET
HODGE --

-- HOWEVER ODDIOUS
HE MAY BE --

-- PLUMMET
TO HIS DEATH SO
HUMILIATINGLY.

REGARDLESS OF
HOW MUCH I
DESPISE HIM
ALREADY--



AH, THE
BURDENS
OF A
CONSCIENCE...

YOU CAN
RELAX NOW,
MAN--

--YOU'RE
SAFE.



OH, YEAH?

IF THIS
THING IS WHAT
I THINK IT
IS--

--NO ONE
ON THIS PLANET'S
GONNA BE SAFE
EVER AGAIN!

MARS...

NOW
THIS--
--IS
WEIRD!

AREN'T
THOSE--?

YES,
DECEMBER--
THEY'RE EMPTY
GRAVES.

IT'S AS IF
THE SETTLERS
WERE WAITING
TO DIE...

CHA-CHIK WHIRR

SEEMS T'IME
THEY WERE WAITING FOR
SOMETHING ELSE ENTIRELY,
PADRE.

ZARK

ONE ICE
SHIELD COMING
RIGHT--

--HEY!
WHAT HAPPENED
TO MY POWERS??

THEY'RE NOT WORKING!
GET OUTTA THERE,
SMITH!

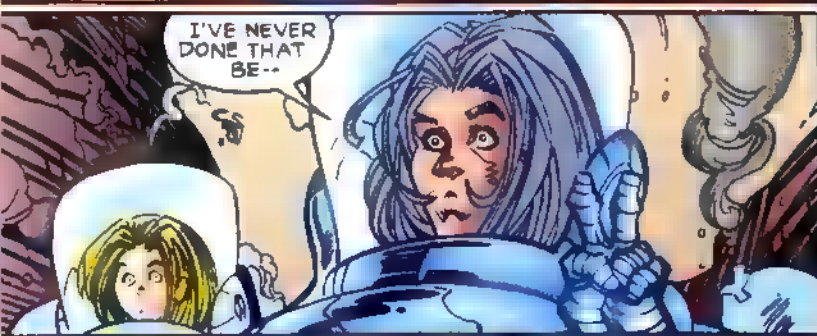
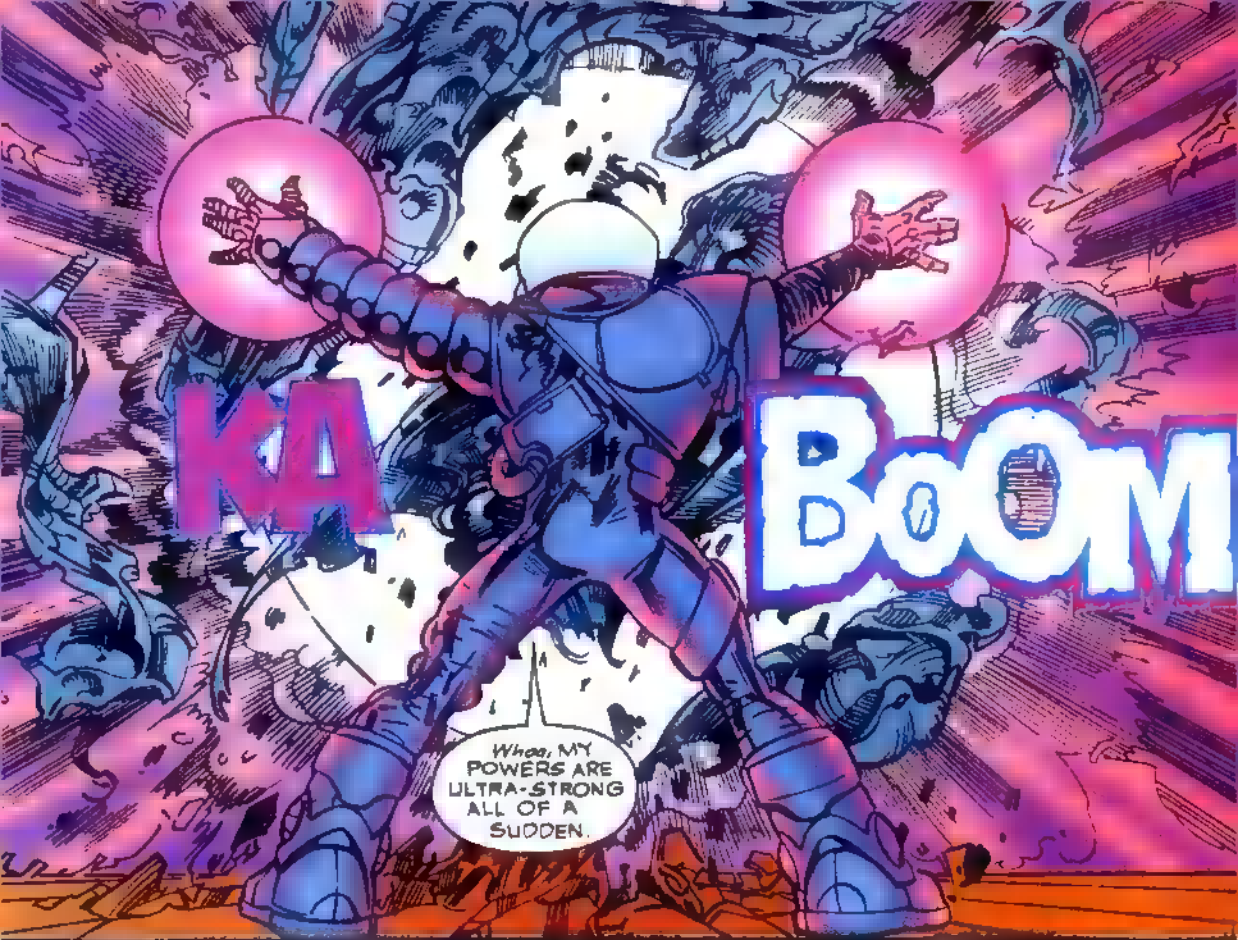
YOU'RE STILL
TOO SICK--TOO
WEAK!

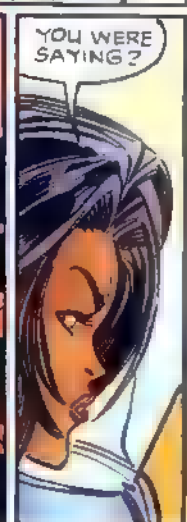
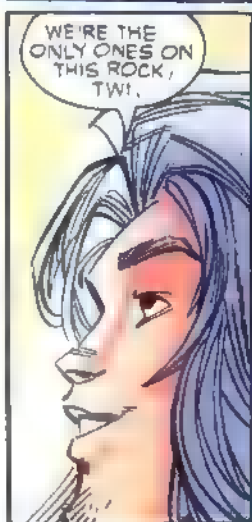
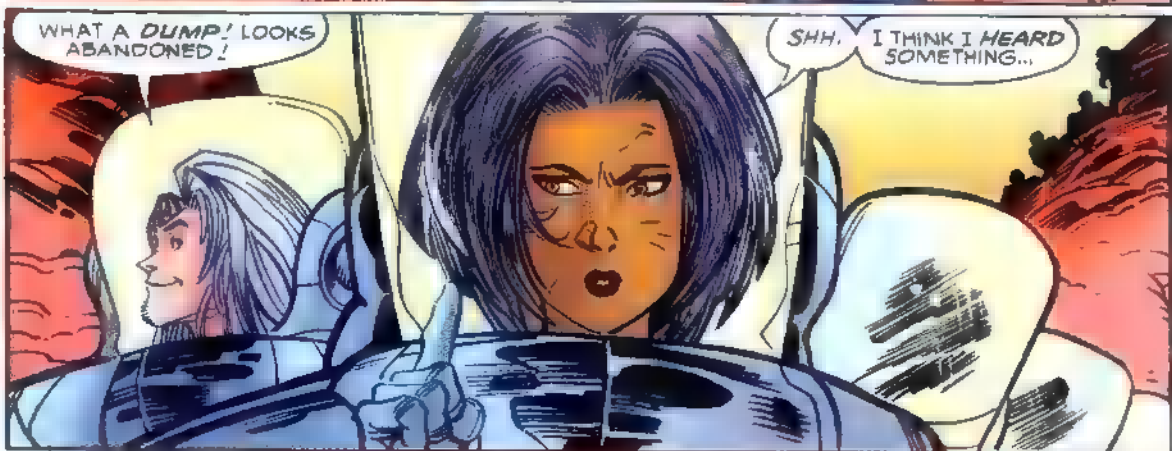
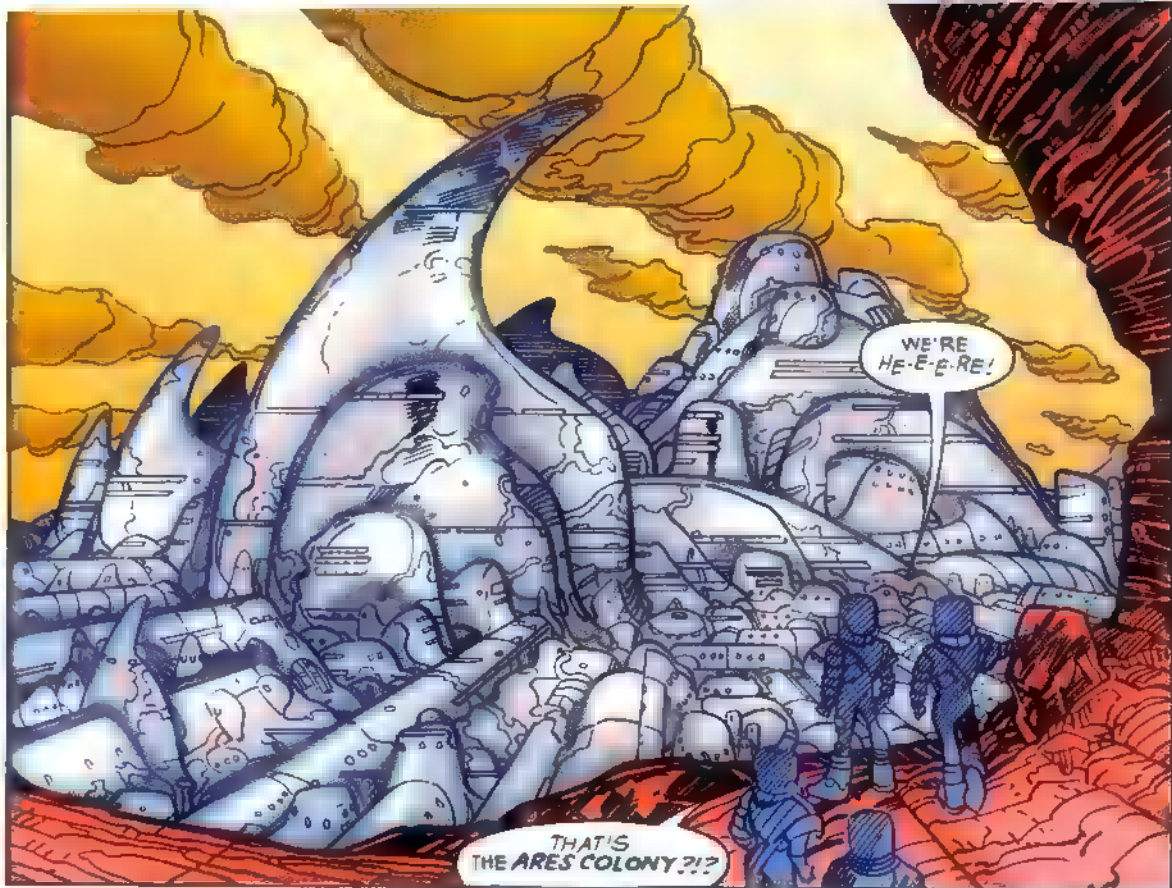
PUH-LEASE...

THOSE
LASER CANNONS
ARE METAL--

--AND SINCE
I'M THE METALLIGS
MASTER--

--THAT MEANS
I CAN CONTROL
EM!!!



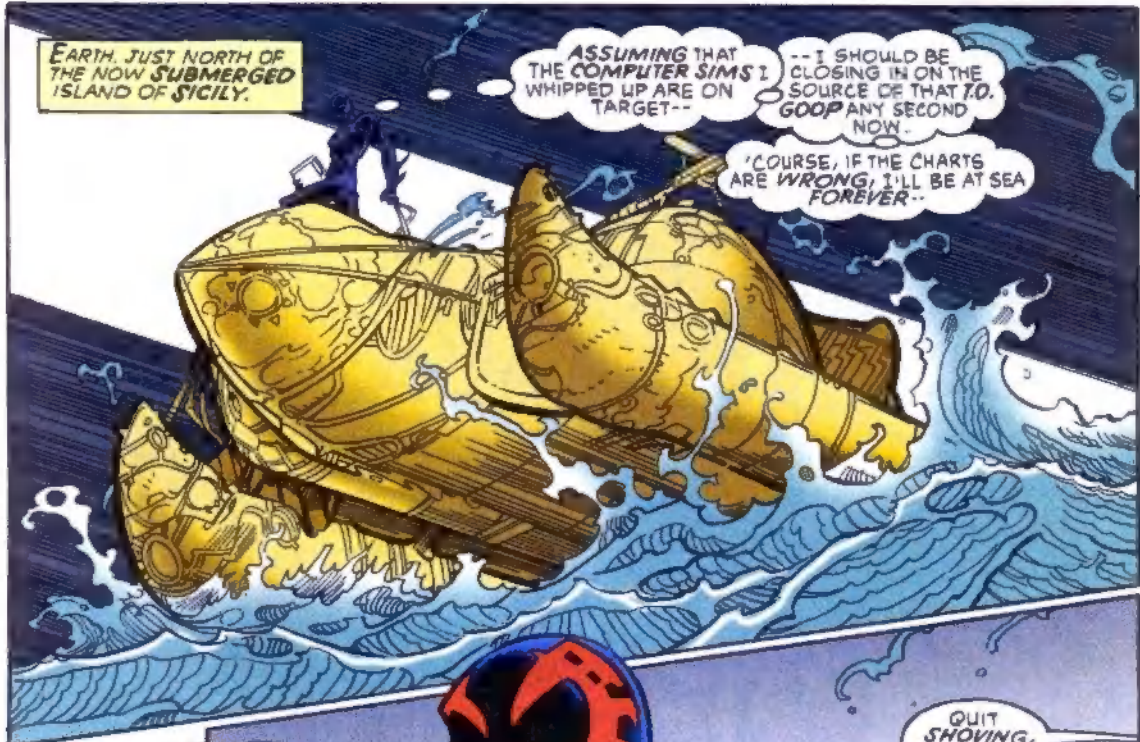


EARTH, JUST NORTH OF
THE NOW SUBMERGED
ISLAND OF SICILY.

ASSUMING THAT
THE COMPUTER SIMS I
WHIPPED UP ARE ON
TARGET--

-- I SHOULD BE
CLOSING IN ON THE
SOURCE OF THAT T.O.
GOOP ANY SECOND
NOW.

'COURSE, IF THE CHARTS
ARE WRONG, I'LL BE AT SEA
FOREVER--



--DEHYDRATING
SLOWLY--

--TILL I DIE A
HIDEOUS DEATH.

VERRRRY
GOOD--

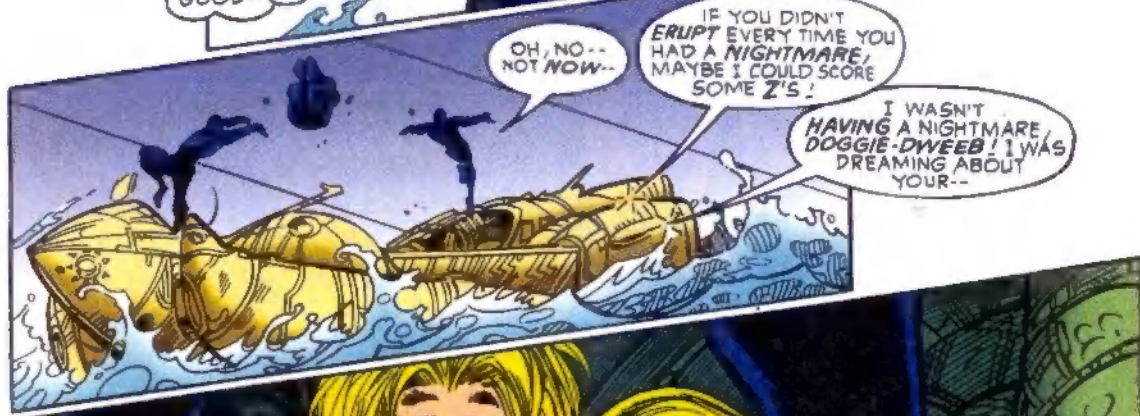
QUIT
SHOVING,
LIPCHUCK!



OH, NO--
NOT NOW--

IF YOU DIDN'T
ERUPT EVERY TIME YOU
HAD A NIGHTMARE,
MAYBE I COULD SCORE
SOME Z'S!

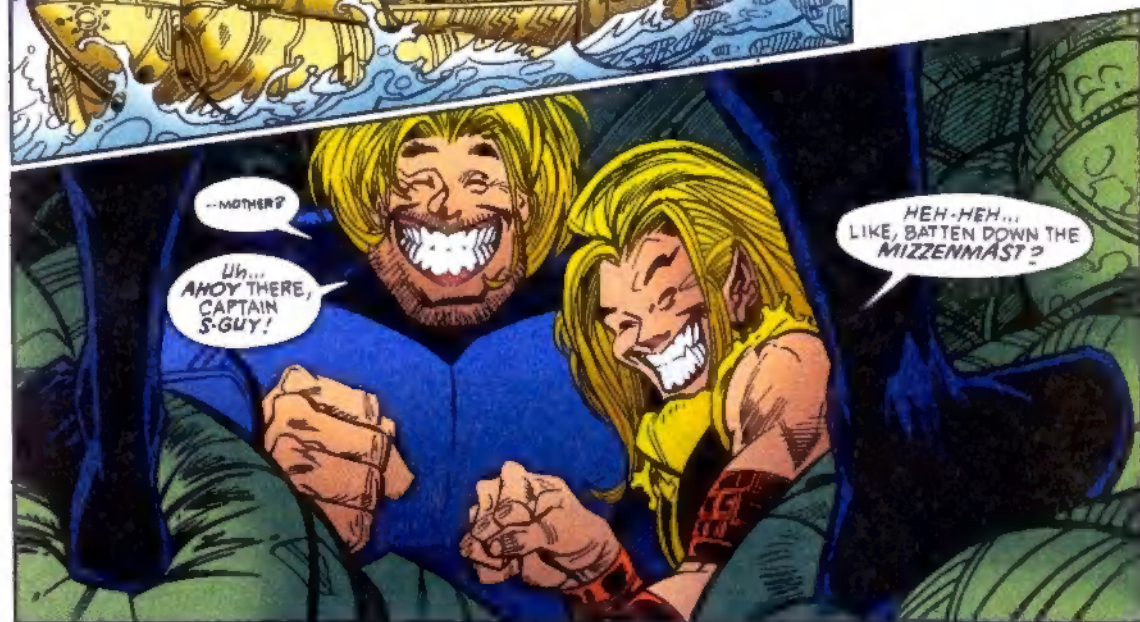
I WASN'T
HAVING A NIGHTMARE,
DOGGIE-DWEEB! I WAS
DREAMING ABOUT
YOUR--



--MOTHER?

UH...
AMOIY THERE,
CAPTAIN
S-GUY!

HEH-HEH...
LIKE, BATTEN DOWN THE
MIZZENMAST?



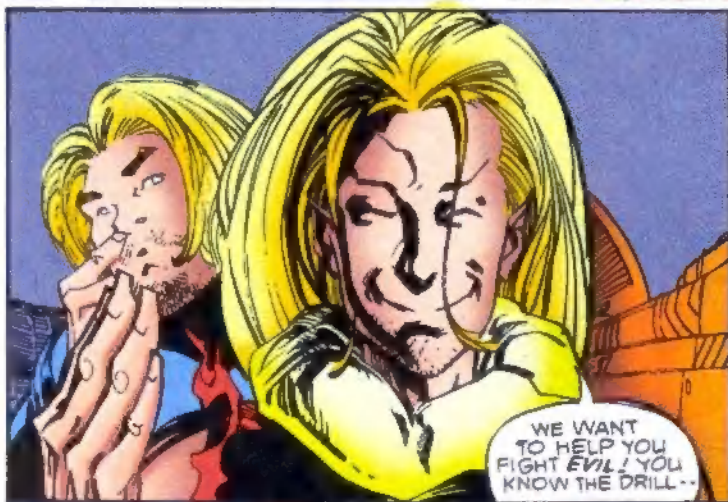


EXPLANATIONS
NOW, AND MAKE
THEM GOOD--

gulp

-- 'CAUSE
IT'S A LONG SWIM
BACK.

EASE UP,
SPIDEY! WE'RE THE
GOOD GUYS!



WE WANT
TO HELP YOU
FIGHT EVIL! YOU
KNOW THE DRILL--



TRUTH, JUSTICE AND...
WHATEVER!

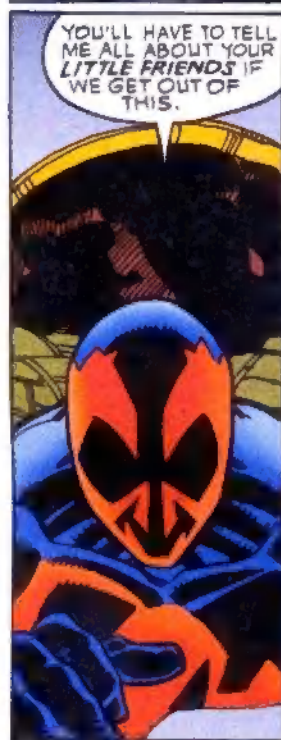
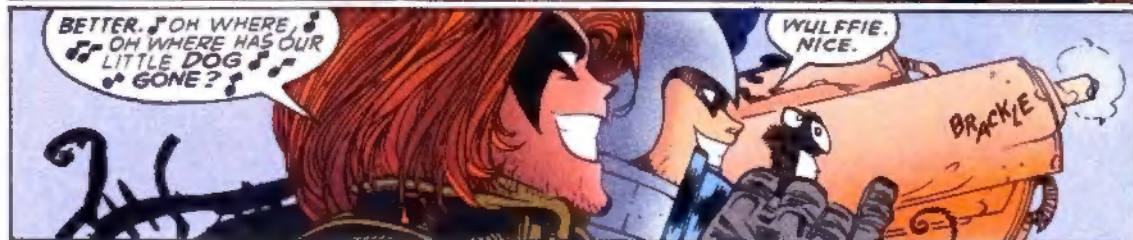


I LEFT
MY HIP BOOTS
ON THE DOCK,
SON. TRY AGAIN.

ALLOW ME. THE
DEAD GUY ON THE BEACH
MENTIONED SOME OTHER
GUYS WHO WE'VE BEEN
LOOKIN' FOR--

-- AND I
THINK WE JUST FOUND
THEM!!!







OH, SHOCK!
FIRE IN THE
HOLE!!!



THE REST IS
COLD--

--DANK--

--SILENCE.

TO BE CONTINUED.

NEXT ISSUE

ALLEN DISCOVERY
IN THE SAVAGE
LAND! A Kid
On MARS gets
SNATCHED in the
SAND!
STRANGE DAYS
AFOOT IN THE BOWELS
OF EARTH!
REED RICHARDS
RACING AGAINST TIME
TO SAVE CIVILIZATION!
SPIDER-MAN
R.I.P!

PLUS THE IGNOBLE FATE
OF HALLOWEEN JACK!

DO NOT MISS THE NEXT
INSTALLMENT OF 2099:
THE WORLD OF TOMORROW!